

The

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1949

CHAS. H. BAUGH, Commissioner

LIVING WATERS

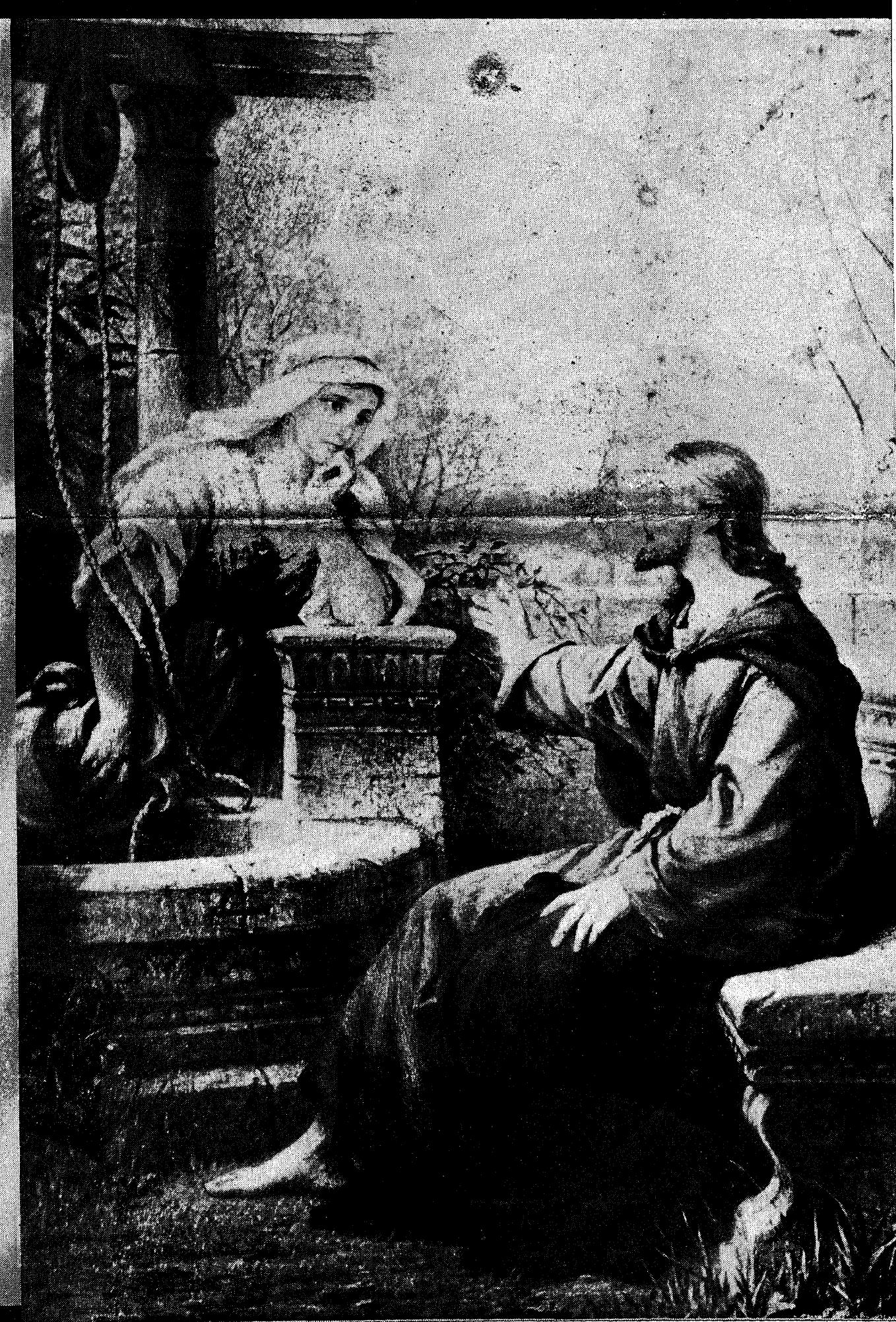
"Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

FORSPOKEN and faint He rested by the Sychar well. Where every aged stone had history to tell, Full wearied with the crowd, the journey and the heat, The dust of Galilee thick on His tired feet; Yet surely knowing that ere long He was to see An undiscovered mountain peak or ministry In alien Samaria.

Alone He waited there, and then, you know, she came— And all the little grasses bowed their heads in shame— Her pitcher learning easily the shoulder to ride When a bare, brown arm curved serpent-like around its side. But seeing Him, she started with a strange surprise, And all the light of conquest went a-dying in her eyes— This woman of Samaria.

The earthen pitcher trembled on the well's wet brim, Trembled, she knew not why, just at the voice of Him! Where was the Jew from whom some pain of circumstance Could wring for half-breed woman one disdainful glance?

(Continued on page 16)



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on Various Topics of Interest

AT HOME IN THE HEART OF GOD

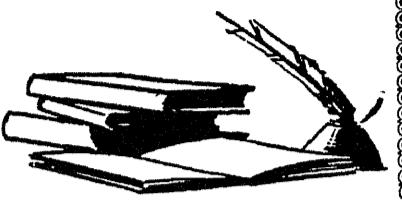
BY MAJOR P. ALDER, TORONTO

NOTHING is more essential in the world today than a family (and nation) united by the ties of love and mutual interests. Indeed, much of the unrest of this era stems from broken homes and wandering sons and daughters.

Look at the Prodigal Son — going from bad to worse; stranded in the far country, losing his friends, his interests, his initiative; hungry and alone! Is not this a typical picture of the soul afar from God? He was created in the Divine image, given a goodly heritage and aspirations Godward — and yet he sought out the far country; the evil companions, the forbidden ways. No wonder he finished up in great want!

St. Paul struck the right note when he said (as recorded in Acts 17:28): "For in Him we live and move and have our being!" When we are at home with God life becomes full, rich and purposeful, and our aims are bound up in the purposes of our Heavenly Father who will not the death of any, but that all men, through Christ, might be saved. At home we find the fulfillment of all our needs and desires.

*At home in the heart of God,
Safe, sheltered from every
storm,
The far country's want and
woe,
The sins over which men
mourn:*



*Envisioned, enslaved by love,
Enraptured with serving Him
Who liveth and reigns above.*

E.A.

Are you at home today? If not, the Father's house is waiting for your return; love's door is standing wide; the feast is ready — but it will avail you nothing unless you come to yourself — arise — and say: "I will go unto my Father!" Too long has the far country held you; too long has its misery filled your life. You are in great want — and there is but one place where your need can be met:

*Back to your Father and Home!
Oh then arise and go
Back to your Father and Home.*

That Indefinable Something . . .

MEN and women to-day are seeking life. There is an indefinable SOMETHING in the make-up of the human being that demands an answer to the riddle of life, and persistently seeks emancipation from the crushing bondage of sin and its appalling consequences. Jesus Christ, the world's Saviour, is the answer—the one and only solution. Apart from Him the soul remains desolate and unsatisfied, is destined to grope in the darkness of doubt and fear, and can know no sense of security and guidance or comfort of security and stability.

The conditions of Salvation are important and few. They are unalterable. They apply to every one who will acknowledge his sinful state. They apply to young and old, rich and poor.

First and foremost, sorrow for sin is necessary, this including the giving up of wrongdoing and the rectifying (as far as this is possible) of wrongs done. Faith in Christ's atonement for sin, and the claiming of citizenship in the Kingdom of God complete the contract.

If you will call upon the name of the Lord at this moment, this promise is for you: "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

Had the Prodigal Son remained in that position in the far country, it would have mattered little that he still had a father and a home. But the Scripture says: "When he came to himself, he said: 'I will arise and go to my father.' " And he suited the action to the words. That proved his sanity. For the father stood for all the things he most needed — understanding, protection, love, home, the source of all supply! And the only thing necessary was the return of the son. With that accomplished came a sense of peace and well-being, for the prodigal was where he belonged — at home or, in a spiritual sense in the heart of God, having entered by Christ, the Door.

"Peace, It Is I"

FIERCE was the wild billow; dark was the night; Oars labored heavily; foam glimmered white; Mariners trembled; peril was nigh; Then said the God of night, "Peace, it is I!"

Ridge of the mountain wave, lower thy crest! Wail of Euroclydon, be thou at rest! Peril can none be, sorrow must fly, Where said the Light of light, "Peace, it is I!"

Jesus, Deliverer! Come Thou to me! Soothe Thou my voyaging over life's sea! Then, when the storm of death roars sweeping by, Whisper, O Truth of truth! "Peace, it is I!"

THROUGH The Bible IN 1949

BY MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL H. SMITH

September 10—Ezekiel 27-29 Chapter 27 describes in detail the grandeur, the royalty of Tyre. However beautiful, cities that forget God shall surely receive judgment at His hand. One cannot ignore God and remain immune.

"Because my heart is lifted up" chapter 28:20. PRIDE GOETH BEFORE DESTRUCTION, and a haughty spirit before a fall. Blessed in His sight is the humble spirit.

"They shall know that I am the Lord" chapter 29:21. By one way or another God reveals Himself; none escapes; God speaks to all. Listen to His voice.

September 11—Ezekiel 30-32 An interesting verse is that found in chapter 30:9, particularly in the light of developments in Ethiopia and other countries. WHAT GOD HATH SPOKEN, THAT HE WILL FULFIL.

"Whom art thou like in thy greatness?" chapter 31:2. The great Pharaoh is an ant or a worm in God's sight.

In chapter 32, God laments over the fearful fall of Egypt. It grieves parents who must punish their children; so it grieves the tender heart of God to chastise the nations who persist in their sinfulness.

September 12—Ezekiel 33-35 "I HAVE NO PLEASURE IN THE DEATH OF THE WICKED," saith the Lord God. Therefore, "Turn ye, turn ye, from your evil ways; for why will ye die?" Such is the divine exhortation to all who persist in evil ways. "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which is lost." That is the meaning of the Cross. Chapter 33.

Chapter 34 contains a divine reproof of the shepherds. Our commission is found in verse 4. What a wonderful privilege and opportunity to be a pater in Deo (a father of God) to the people.

In chapter 35 Mount Seir represents Edom; Edom represents Esau. Edom was an enemy of Israel. The record of their dealings is one of hatred and bloodshed. Behold the goodness and severity of God!

September 13—Ezekiel 36-38 The message to the mountains in chapter 36 is a reproof of the seats or centres of idolatrous worship. The reason for censure, "Because they have made you desolate . . . and ye are an infamy of the people." Oh, that the idols of our hearts might be cast out and every idolatrous throne be cast down for ever!

Next follows the "Dry Bones" chapter. This vision gives the method of the accomplishment of the restoration of Israel. Can dead men live? O Lord God, Thou knowest! The miracle was to be wrought by human instrumentality. Every true prophet always brings life. OUR MESSAGE IS NOT ONE OF DEATH, BUT OF ETERNAL LIFE THROUGH CHRIST JESUS.

In chapter 38 is the message against Gog, the prince, and Magog, his land. By righteous judgment upon him will the Lord magnify Himself, and thus will He be known in the eyes of many nations.

September 14—Ezekiel 39-43 The prophecy against Gog continues in chapter 39. When a sewer becomes dangerous to public health, something desperate in remedial measures must be taken. So "according to their uncleanness have I done unto them."

The vision of the man with the measuring rod trying to measure the city of Jerusalem shows the vanity of our feeble attempts to measure the impossible. IT IS TIME WE THREW OUR YARD STICKS AWAY WHEN WE MEASURE DIVINE AND ETERNAL VALUES. The love of God can be measured only feebly by our finite minds. Measure it by the Cross of Calvary alone. Chapter 40.

The little band of refugee Jews encamped amid the debris and desolation of the city of Zion could not conceive of the glorious restoration of their temple and city. Yet the prophet foretold that it should be restored to even greater splendor than that of Solomon's reign. Chapter 41, 42. "O ye of little faith," behold what God hath wrought.

"These are the measures of the altar after the cubits." Chapter 43. Can we measure an altar by cubits? Many today are victims of the geometric altar, the brick and stone masonry, that should be transformed into poetry and music. Do you see the veiled Christ in the crying of a little child? Do you recognize Him in the heart weighed down with sorrow? Let us escape from the letter into the spirit.

September 15—Ezekiel 44-46 In chapter 44 an ordinance decrees that no stranger or one uncircumcised in heart is to come nigh the altar of God. The unfaithful and inconstant are to be put aside. Only the pure are to minister in His name and around His altar. LET US PRAY FOR THE SPIRIT OF

(Continued on page 10)

The WAR CRY

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TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1949

WATERS OF LIFE

Drink Deeply of the Wells of Salvation,
the Water of Life is Yours

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life.—Revelation 22: 1.

WATER is referred to many times in the Bible and for many reasons. Beginning in Genesis we move throughout God's Word and find it mentioned under many strange and peculiar circumstances.

The water of jealousy is described in Numbers 5: 11-31. It was a mix-

By Adjutant
RUSSELL WHEELER

ture prescribed as a test when a woman was accused of unfaithfulness by her husband.

The waters of separation are pictured in the 19th, 20th and 31st chapters of Numbers. This water was sprinkled on a person defiled by contact with the dead.

Waters of strife are mentioned in Ezekiel 47: 19 and 48: 28.

Healing waters are mentioned in John 5: 1-9.

When used figuratively, water is the symbol of purification and regeneration.

A Pure River Of Water

This always brings to mind a story published some time ago. It seems that there is a river, rising back in the forest land, which is so clear and pure at its source that any one may drink directly from the stream without fear of contamination. However, as the river comes tumbling down out of the forest land, flowing on past villages and hamlets, past cities with their mills and industries, and past sewer lines emptying into the river, there slowly gathers a volume of refuse. By the time the river reaches the sea it is so contaminated that even the grasses and shrubbery along the banks are

dead. At the mouth of the river there is a cesspool of pollution, contamination, and filth.

Somehow or other the story always reminds one that human life is something like this river. Many, if not all, started out in life with high ideals, noble aspirations, certain morals and standards. We knew what we wanted and, with a kind of grim determination, we made up our minds that we would get and be all that we desired. However, as time ran on, we discovered that each day we passed through experiences that left their mark, their stamp, their impress upon our lives. Sometimes these have been for good. All too often, however, these have contaminated us.

In business, in recreation and in other phases of our lives, sometimes swiftly, at other times slowly, we have been touched by greed, selfishness, fear, jealousy and many other little evils. We have indulged in little acts or deeds of evil in one form or another and we have slowly forged a chain of impurities in our lives that has ensnared us and which has caused God to hide His face from us. Sometimes it has been the hidden sin, the impurity lying deep in the channel of life, away from the eyes of the world, known only to self and God, that has robbed us of a vital, energizing spiritual experience.

Too many outside influences have left their imprint on our lives and

How sweet and refreshing is the draught obtained from the old well.

have slowly taken us further and further from God, and nearer and nearer to the brink of destruction. Some have thrown their hands up in despair and cried: "What's the use?" Others have despaired: "I am so weak, I haven't the strength to combat these evil forces." Others have said: "I am the victim of circumstances, and I simply cannot help myself."

How may we find cleansing for

God's Apothecary Shop

THE Bible is God's apothecary shop. Here are the prescriptions:

For care—"Be careful for nothing."

Doubt (as to doctrine)—"If any man will do (God's) will, he shall know of the doctrine," etc.

Doubt (as to duty)—"if any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God."

Fear—"Perfect love casteth out fear."

Pride—"Be clothed with humility."

Lust—"Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh."

Sin—"The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

Selfishness—"He that loveth his life shall lose it," etc.

Ambition—"Seest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."

Greed—"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God," etc.

Anger—"Let all * * anger * * be put away from you."

The carnal mind—"Our old man is crucified with Him, that the

body of sin might be destroyed."

Heartache—"He healeth the broken in heart."

Loneliness—"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever."

Despair—"Why art thou cast down, O my soul? * * Hope thou in God!"

Guilt—"Thy sins be forgiven thee."

Weakness—"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

Discouragement—"Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart."

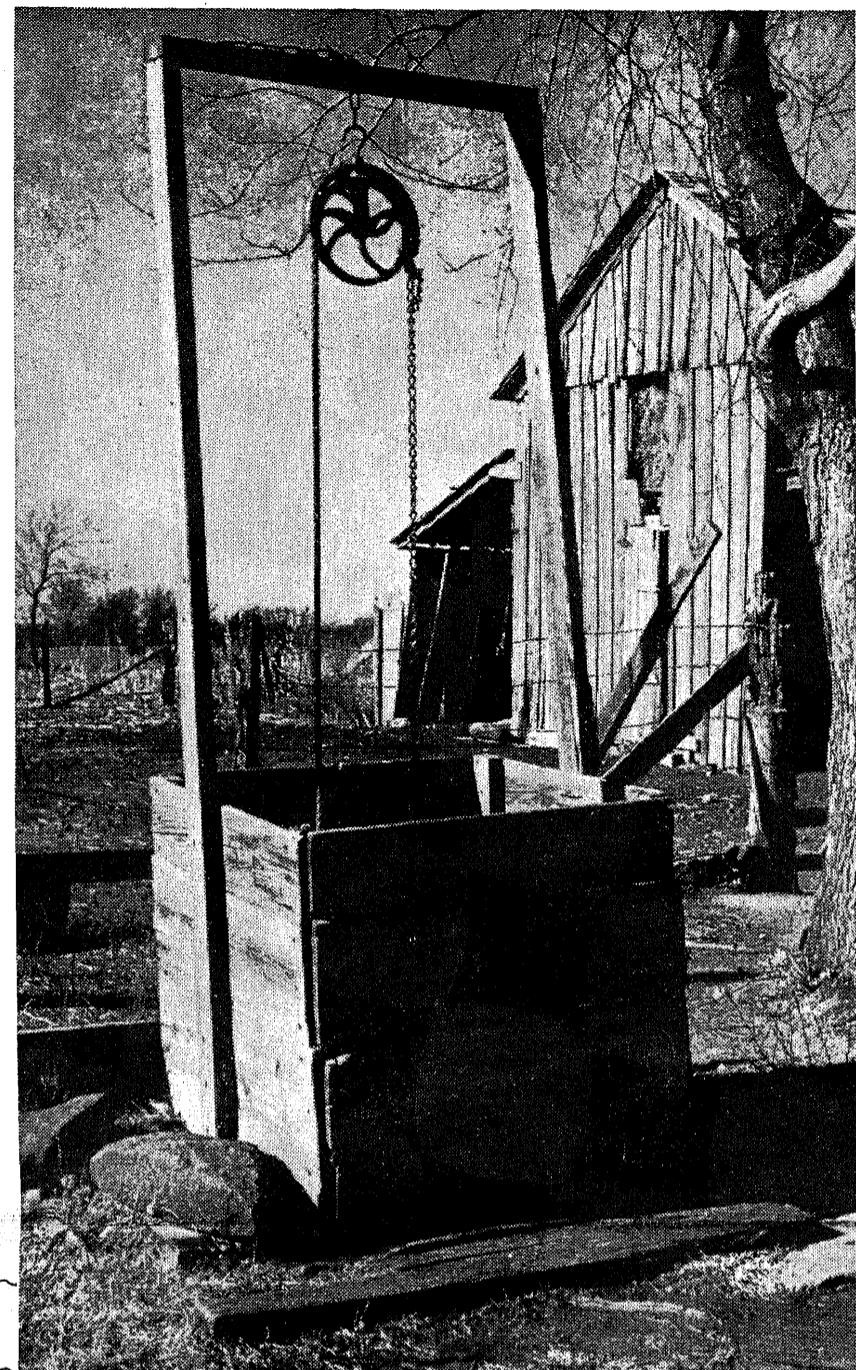
Heartsickness—"Rejoice in the Lord alway."

Impatience—"Be ye kind * *, tenderhearted, forgiving."

Appetite—"I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection."

Coldness—"Keep yourselves in the love of God."

Grief—"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."—Sel.



our lives? Where can we be made pure and white? Where can we find that which will take away the stain and mark of sin, all its horrible impurities? Hallelujah! "There is a fountain filled with Blood, drawn from my Saviour's veins; and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains." We find the cleansing when we confess our sins and ask His forgiveness. Plunge, then, into the ocean of His wonderful love. The Water of Life is yours for the effort.

Touch Me Again

*LORD, here today my great need
I am feeling,
Wilt Thou not visit my soul once
again;
I long to feel Thy sweet touch and
its healing.
Wonderful Healer, touch me again.*

*Often I've pressed through the
throng for Thy blessing,
Which through my doubting I failed
to obtain.
Here once again to Thy feet I am
pressing;
Wonderful Healer, touch me again!
Only in Thee can I find liberation,*

"Give Me Thine Heart"

SEVERAL members of The Salvation Army were standing in a ring singing, "I've Found a Friend in Jesus." Praise the Lord, He spoke to me then. A voice said, "Son, give Me thine heart." I looked around and could see no one nearby. I was convinced that truly God had spoken. I knelt on the sidewalk and, then and there, gave my heart to Jesus. I've made mistakes since then, God knows, but, praise Him, He's my Saviour today. His matchless grace is sustaining me daily.

A Testimony

*Cleansing and freedom from sin's
hidden stain;
Only in Thee can I find full salva-
tion,
Wonderful Healer, touch me
again.*

W.H.W.

Open and Frank

BE always ready to own any fault you have been in. If you have at any time thought, spoken or acted wrong, be not backward to acknowledge it. Never dream that this will hurt the cause of God; no, it will further it. Be, therefore, open and frank when you are taxed with anything; do not seek either to evade or disguise it, but let it appear just as it is and you will thereby not hinder but adorn the Gospel.—John Wesley.

*Happy the man, and happy he
alone,
He who can call today his own;
He who, secure within, can say,
"Tomorrow, do thy worst, for I
have lived today."*

—Dryden

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God" 2 Timothy 2:15

A PAGE FOR TEEN-AGERS



YOUNG P-E-O-P-L-E'S S-E-C-T-I-O-N

Young People Enjoy Camp Life At Jackson's Point and Hawk River

A PERIOD of character building and physical and spiritual refreshment was held recently at the Divisional Camp, Jackson's Point, under the leadership of the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr. Captain L. Pindred, assisted by Toronto Cub leaders. The leaders included Captains M. Baker and S. Mutton (Fairbank), C. Warford (Dovercourt), T. Gillies (East Toronto), A. Marpaw and M. Driver (Yorkville).

With the exciting story of Rud-



yard Kipling as a background, thirty-five Wolf Cubs changed their names to those of interesting animals of the jungle for a full week. No monotonous routine existed during the seven days of camp life. Ball games, swim periods, hikes and hobby crafts pushed their way in the speeding hours.

"Whisper a prayer" and other devotional choruses were the favorites sung in the morning devotional periods in the auditorium and around the "red flower" (camp fire) at night. In the closing camp fire it was thrilling to see twenty-six Cubs accept Christ as their Saviour and signify their intention of following in His way.

(LEFT) The Bible Class at Hawk River Camp. (BELOW) Practice period at the same camp.



elon Falls, Lindsay, Haliburton, Orillia, Huntsville and Gravenhurst.

Handicrafts and nature study formed an important part of the program, and the surrounding hills and woodland provided ample territory for all varieties of hikes. Also enjoyed were the sing-songs and get-togethers for story time. Amateur programs provided an interesting outlet for youthful talent.

Divine services were conducted on Sunday, and during the evening meeting, in which Brigadier C. Knaap spoke, a goodly number of the girls signified their desire to become followers of Christ.

Do Birds Reason?

SOME actions of birds indicate a certain amount of reasoning power. Instances coming only rarely within an observer's ken, are invariably the result of necessity laid on an individual bird to find a way to save its eggs or young.

Keepers naturally see most of what the more intelligent birds of prey do to save their offspring, and the following facts concerning a buzzard affords room for reflection, says B.M. in *The Scotsman*.

There were three young buzzards in a nest, two were killed by one discharge of the gun, the third escaping, by sidling round a rock. The two dead young birds could be seen next day in the nest, but the live one was nowhere visible, nor was it or its parents again seen at the cliff.

A week or two afterwards, the keepers were passing along a boulder-studded hillside quite two miles from the cliff, when he found — behind a boulder — a well-grown young buzzard, quite unable to fly.

He had no doubt but that this young buzzard was the same which had escaped from the nest, and one of its parents must have carried it from the cliff, as it could not have got away unaided.

Another instance of what birds do at a pinch is provided by the peewit. A young ploughman was rolling a field of oats, on which were many hardset plover's nests of eggs.

The young man did not wish to

destroy the eggs, but he had little time to spare, and when he saw a nest in front, he lifted the eggs and lining of the nest, and replaced them on the ground behind the roller.

A GREAT CANADIAN EDUCATOR

The Story of Egerton Ryerson

(Continued from previous issues)

HIS MORAL GREATNESS

FTER an interview of some length the Pope addressing two young ladies by whom Dr. Ryerson was accompanied—his daughter, and a daughter of Earl Grey—who had rolls of paper in their hands, said: "What have you there, my children?" They replied that they wished to obtain his autograph, when the fatherly old man wrote in Latin the benediction, "Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father, and Jesus Christ our Lord," and then kindly gave them also the pen with which it was written.

With all his catholicity of sentiment and charity of spirit, Dr. Ryerson was a man of strong convictions and he always had the courage of his convictions as well. When it came to a question of principle he was rigid as iron. Then he planted himself on the solid ground of what he believed to be right, and said like FitzJames:

"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
From its firm base, as soon as I."

Dr. Ryerson's controversies were for great principles, not for personal interests. Hence no rancour, no bitterness disturbed his relations with his antagonists. Even his old and conquered foe, Bishop Strachan, after the controversy was over, became his personal friend.

Such benefactors of his kind and of his country as Dr. Ryerson deserve to be held in lasting and grateful remembrance. His imperishable monument, it is true, is the school system which he devised. The bronze statue of Dr. Ryerson in

the grounds of the Educational Buildings, Toronto, where he so long administered the school system which he had devised, exhibits the noble presence the benignant countenance, the dome-like and majestic brow of this great Canadian. Thus shall the future genera-tion of the boys and girls in the schools, of the teachers who shall pass through those educational halls, and the foreign visitors to our land learn what manner of man was he whom Canada delights to honor.

To future generations of Canadian youth the career of Dr. Ryerson will be an inspiration and encouragement. With early educational advantages far inferior to those which he has brought within the reach of every boy and girl in the land, what a noble life he lived, what grand results he achieved! One great secret of his success was his tireless industry. As a boy he learned to work — to work hard — the best lesson any boy can learn — and he worked to the end of his life. He couldn't spend an idle hour. The rule of his life was "no day without a line," — without something attempted, something done. In the discharge of his official duties the amount of work that he got through was an amazement to the clerks of the Department. Over sixty distinct publications came from his busy pen. Over a score of times he crossed the Atlantic on official duties.

But again we remark, his moral greatness was his noblest trait — his earnest piety, his child-like simplicity, his Christ-like charity, his fidelity to duty, his unfaltering faith.

grettable fact that few ploughmen give the birds a chance to show their intelligence.

Another instance of something like reason among birds was provided by a pair of ravens which saw the last of their young shot down. The old couple pulled their nest to pieces, nor did they ever return to nest in the cliff.



A HEALTHY DIRECTORY CLASS. The doctrines of The Salvation Army are taught in the Sunday morning Directory Class, and these happy children form the junior section of the Winnipeg, Man., Citadel class, together with the leader, Sister Mrs. D. Wallace and workers. There is another section for those over ten years of age.

A TRIP TO THE NORTH SHORE



To Visit a Settlement of Hardy, . . . God-fearing Fisher-folk . . .

LAST summer, I had an interesting trip to the "North Shore," writes Major Gladys Barker, of the Windsor, Ont., Grace Hospital, "that part of Labrador across the channel from Newfoundland, and inhabited largely by people originally from the Island. I went with the three Bobbitt sisters; Major Alice Bobbitt, who has visited the island each time she has returned from India, this making the third trip; Mrs. Minnie Peters, returning after thirty-four years, and Mrs. Pearl Pilfrey, returning after twenty-six years.

A Sturdy Vessel

The only mode of transportation down the north shore of the St. Lawrence River, to Quebec, Labrador is a freighter, the North Voyageur, which makes the trip once in two weeks. I was introduced to this worthy "barge" at Montreal, and my first impression was that it seemed very small and loaded to the gunwales with drums of gasoline, wood, parcels and packages of food, etc., — in fact it holds up to 700 tons of freight. I wondered if it would withstand the voyage, but was relieved when I learned the boat had made many safe trips.

Did you ever travel by freighter? Don't ever do so if your idea of a boat-trip is to stay indoors and be entertained, but if you enjoy the water, sun, moon, and stars, and good meals, then a freighter is just the ticket! There is never any definite time of arrival or departure; it

is indeed a vagabond cruise, and very relaxing and restful.

We enjoyed a leisurely sail to Quebec, and by the next morning we were conscious that we really were on a boat trip at last — away from the heat, noise and bustle of city life. No telephones, call systems or anything to remind one of his or her daily occupation (the writer is a nurse!) Friday was a

breezes and gorgeous sunsets. Following breakfast at 7:30 a.m. we were on deck all day long until 10 p.m.

We made several stops, one at an old French port called Romaine, established in 1710, in territory granted to the Labrador Company in 1780; there is a Hudson Bay Company Post here now and an Indian Reserve. The hamlet has about fifteen



A FAMILIAR LANDMARK

THIS ABRUPT PEAK is a familiar landmark to visitors to the North Shore.



"long sail," no stops, water all about, a day to enjoy to the full if you like sailing. I wished it would go on and never end. We were extremely favored with the weather — "fair weather" they called it — which carried the boat along as if on wings; sunshine and gentle

teen white and thirty-five Indian families. It is a small rocky port — boats came out for the inevitable freight and we saw the first Indians here. We arrived at Harrington Harbor late Sunday night, and picked our way with flashlights over the rocks to the home of Mrs. Mabel Cox for the welcome dinner at twelve midnight. There was a pretty table, decorated with streamers and lighted with lamps, and about thirty folk were present. Mrs. Cox gave a welcome speech, especially welcoming Major Bobbitt. We went to another sister's to "take up residence" in a large house and retired about three a.m.

By 8:30 a.m. the sun was streaming in and so were the Bobbitts — so we arose. Every window in Harrington has a million-dollar view — lovely islands and delightful sea. Harrington nestles like a jewel in a wonderful setting. We spent the entire day visiting relatives of the Bobbitts.

On Tuesday we were taken by a gasoline fishing boat to an old home at Gull Cliff Island. We had a pleasant sail to the island and walked to the top of the hill and saw the surrounding isles: Shag Island, Schooner Island, (where seals are hunted in the winter), Garden Island and Gull Cliff, (where the gulls lay eggs which the people eat).

The Family Altar

There are three of the Major's brothers and two sisters in Harrington, twelve in the family; seventeen originally. Their parents were very devout Christians and evening prayers and the family altar formed a definite part of their life. Mr. Bobbitt, Sr., aided many a poor family with his general store. Today, practically every local enterprise is headed by one of the Bobbitts or

their relatives. One looks after a lighthouse, one is postmaster, and another takes weather reports seven times a day with delicate instruments in the house, and also studies the clouds. Another looks after a mail-boat, another transmits radio messages, etc.

The people live well on sea-food — herring, salmon, and lobster. Talk about Nero and his nightingale tongue banquets! Such feasts pale into insignificance compared with cods' tongues. There is also a delicious fruit called bake-apple; it grows on the ground, like strawberries, is yellow in color and has a tart flavor. Red berries make a lovely pie. All the staple foods are stocked up in the fall — meat, flour, butter, tinned milk, vegetables, fruit, barrels of meat, etc. The bread is home-made, wonderfully good too — of course you are miles from nowhere — there are no corner delicatessen or confectionery stores, no bakeries or dairies, etc., everything is made, cooked and baked by the wives, and is delicious, too. Caiplan, fish dried on the rocks and baked in the oven, is very tasty.

Harrington is a thriving little fishing community and has Quebec's most remost post-office, to which mails are flown from Rimouski and relayed to Labrador by boat or dogsled. During the summer months the mail is brought from Quebec City and points west by boat, every two weeks. Harrington is composed of great rocks, covered with moss and grass in places, but there is not one tree on the island. Everything that grows is on the ground, such as bake-apples, already mentioned, blueberries, red berries and blackberries.

Fuel By Dog-Sled

There is no coal and the cold is intense in winter, so the folks have great piles of wood for their stoves, brought from the mainland, five miles away by dog-sled in the winter.

The houses are lighted with oil lamps; some have modern pressure lamps, with shades. There are no street lights of course, no organized streets as we know them. At night you pick your way over rocks with flashlights. There is a bit of a footpath here and there but the bridges have no sides to them. A pretty blue flower, and ferns which stay fresh a long time when picked, grow there. The air is beautifully fresh and cool; really invigorating and healthful.

In the fall the men catch seals, the North Voyageur being used for this purpose. The chief bird of this locality is called a puffin.

(To be continued)

The World About Us

Occasional Comments on Current Events

FAVOR KEEPING THE SABBATH

THE Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, in a Dominion-wide net-work program recently conducted an opinion poll on the question: "Are you, or are you not, in favor of an open Sunday in Canada?"

This broadcast originated in Toronto, but nearly seventeen thousand replies were received and tabulated by the C.B.C. from various parts of Canada. Of these 693 voted in favor of an open Sunday and 16,055 against an open Sunday. May we always be as successful in maintaining the sanctity of the Lord's Day.

NO WONDER . . . !

ONE-minute biography of a "Criminal:" "Up to the time he was ten, he was a normal child. Then he was thrown into an abyss from which he has never emerged until now. A scandal sent his father to prison and disrupted the home. The boy was singled out and ridiculed by classmates. One day he

THE THIN EDGE

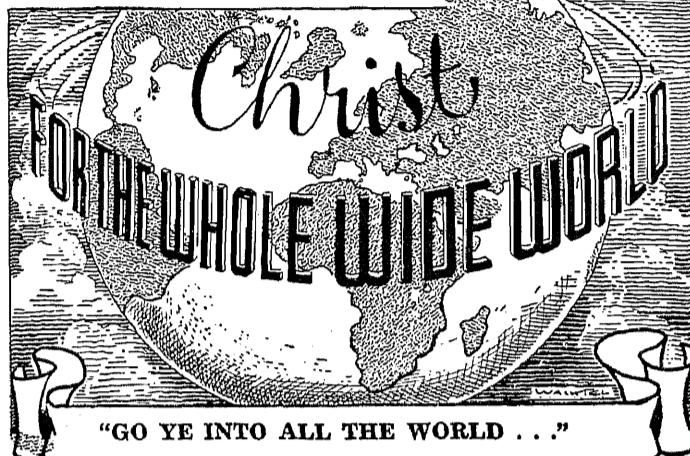
WITH all the shouting that is going on in Toronto to make Sunday like any other day of the week we still feel that Ontario would do well to cling to the idea that Sunday should be different from other days and that it should not be thrown open to all interests, thinking of themselves, that would profit from its exploitation. True they claim it's not for commercial purposes at present but it would just be the thin edge of the wedge and eventually it would be pretty hard to tell whether it was Sunday or not.

Toronto Globe and Mail.

With the FLAG

In Other LANDS

Glimpses
of the
Army's
Missionary
Work



Strains of Band Music

Bring Peace to a Desperate Man

A MAN had been "on the booze" in Wellington, N.Z., for ten days. Staggering from pub to pub, filthy, foodless and careless, he had spent £120 on liquor.

On the tenth night he crawled into a stable and went to sleep. Early the following morning he awoke feeling ill—very ill. The realization that sickness had gripped him shocked and sobered him sufficiently to make him aware of the desperateness of his plight, and to send him, at the early hour of six o'clock in search of a cup of tea.

In Willis street, mid-way between Manners Street and the Quay, the police "picked him up." His story about looking for a cup of tea sounded suspicious. More likely the search was for beer, they concluded.

At the police station the man protested that he was ill, and asked for a doctor. Before the medical man arrived, however, the prisoner was delirious and giving a deal of trouble. The doctor recognized immediately that there was no time to lose if the man's life was to be saved. An ambulance was called.

Soon, the prisoner-patient, laced in a straight-jacket—provision being made for one arm to be free, giving outlet for uncontrollable emotion—was on his way to hospital.

The Doctor's Orders

The doctor's orders were brief. The patient must sleep; must be made to sleep. He would be back later in the morning to make a further examination.

On his return he found the staff concerned. Despite all, the man had not slept, he was hourly becoming worse. The doctor was worried. "If sleep does not come by three o'clock this afternoon the patient will die," he said. Renewed efforts were then made to quieten the raving man.

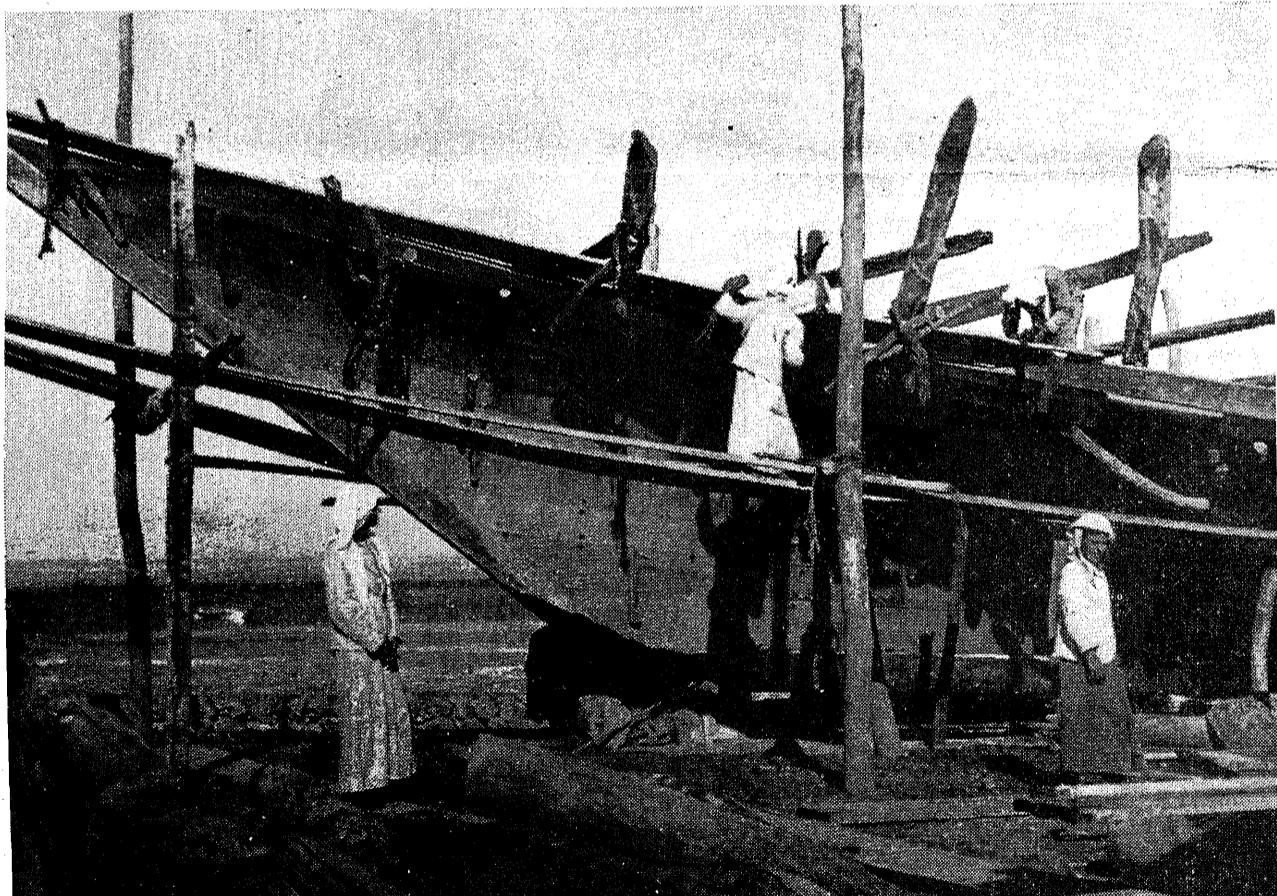
The hour hand of the hospital clock had passed twelve—one—two! It was nearing three when the sound of music drifted into the ward where the man lay struggling, fighting, dying. A simple hymn tune was being played on a Sunday afternoon by the Wellington Citadel Band in the hospital grounds.

Reminded Of The Past

Suddenly a change came over the patient. The man ceased to struggle; he was listening, and, as he listened, he was trying to force his mind to travel back over the pathway of years—a path made rough

by many transgressions—to his Sunday school days.

The band repeated the tune, the (Continued on page 7)



PERHAPS THE ARK looked like this when it was being built. Although its dimensions were immense (much larger than the ship in the picture), it would be built the Oriental way—in the manner of these Arabs in constructing their dhow. The absence of modern machinery, the primitive scaffolding, the simple garb of the workmen all make it like a Bible scene.

Singapore's Fourteenth Anniversary

Army Well Established In Malaya

ENCOURAGING activities were the order of the day at Singapore on the occasion of the 14th anniversary of the Army's advent on the Malay Peninsula.

At four-fifteen Sunday afternoon the attention of passers-by on the Esplanade was attracted by the arrival of a Salvation Army mobile canteen and several private cars, out of which poured a substantial representation of the Malayan Salvation Army.

Soon a large open-air meeting

A Crowded Meeting In Calcutta

People Keen Despite Official Restraint

CAPTAIN Mildred McDonald, who left Sydney, Australia, for India, where she is stationed at Calcutta, has written an interesting account of her experiences. Says the Captain:

"On a recent Monday a number of us went to a big Youth Rally, the first of its kind in Calcutta. It was an interdenominational rally. Can you imagine the surprise and thrill to see one of the big theatres of Calcutta just chock-a-block with young people, so much so that they appealed for Christian workers to volunteer to give their seats to the crowd still outside.

Gladly my companion, Major Koerner, and I went into the foyer, where we met several other missionary people, and went along to the Bible House and had a prayer meeting together, whilst the rally was in full swing.

"God answered our prayers, for on returning to the theatre, just in time for the appeal, we had the joy of seeing just on one hundred volunteer for Christ—young men and women, both European and Indian. Then they asked for young folk who would give their lives for missionary service in other lands or evangelical work in their own country, and once again there was a ready response.

Things are deteriorating here in Calcutta. Several thirty-six-hour curfews have been imposed, which

means that we can't go outside the front door. We are imprisoned in the building. We can't go out into the streets to have open-air gatherings.

"By Floods And Flames"

After we had finished the meeting on Sunday night, three of us went down to our compound and began singing choruses, when a terrific burst of flame swept the sky—a timber factory, just across the street from Territorial Headquarters, had been set alight.

There are soldiers and police everywhere, parading up and down on foot, on horseback, on trucks, and in tanks, and still the stabbing and bomb-throwing goes on.

NEW ZEALAND CENTENARIAN

REACHING the century mark only a year ago, Brother Geo. Ford, of Nelson, New Zealand, was promoted to Glory at the age of 101. This comrade was active to the end, and never missed an opportunity to testify. He was blessed with the full use of all his faculties, and was an inspiration to many.

His last message was delivered only three weeks prior to his passing. The Mayor of the town, as well as the member of parliament for the district both paid tributes to his life and work.

for the benefit of less learned Europeans, Mrs. Woodward spoke later over the tea-table at Oxley Road, her soft Scots' tones telling of a life spent supremely well in God's service.

The evening salvation meeting (held in the Y.M.C.A. Hall) was conducted by the General Secretary, Brigadier F. Harvey. He urged these people to surrender themselves wholly to Christ, and thus to learn how Jesus Spirit and mind can grow in a man, and God's will can work in and through us towards spiritual revival and social reformation in the world.

A vocal quartette by servicemen was again much appreciated, and a (Continued on page 10)

New Cities Arising

Out of Drab Mining Centres

AMID the industrial hubbub of North-East England two townships are all set in rivalry in one of the most challenging social experiments of our time. They are "on their marks" in a race to build towns of quiet perfection, master-planned dream cities to abolish slums and bring the good life to miners and industrial workers of the dawning mid-century.

Planned by the people who live there today — the Smiths and Robinsons, workers and housewives — one of the towns is a "makeover," bright as a new spring hat, of the grimy, steel and chemical Yorkshire no-man's-land of Middlesbrough.

The other town is Peterlee, fresh and vivid as tomorrow, an entirely new centre for 60,000 people, designed to set a model example to all the repulsively ugly — and fast-dying — mining villages of drab, south-west Durham.

Says the architect, "It will be a family town where hearts are light and gay. For women it will mean the end of chicken-coop living and household drudgery."

A "Mushroom" City

Up a hillside in sight of the sea straggle the first few houses, with the advancing foundation trenches for many more. Tomorrow they will form merely a side-street amid broadening parks and gardens.

Second largest steel centre in the world, Middlesbrough took a long look at its blitz rubble and red brick during the war, and decided it did not like what it saw.

Middlesbrough mushroomed round the coke-ovens and blast furnaces during last century's industrial boom. Street by street of densely-packed houses have sprung up merely to house workers, without thought of amenities or recreation. By modern standards one-third of the population is living in a festering slum.

This is the older area near the Tees River, where 90 per cent. of the houses lack bathrooms and gardens, infant deaths are twice as high as in the suburbs, and the children have to play in the street for lack of school playgrounds.

Self-respecting housewives battle helplessly against a soot-fall mea-

sured at 450 tons per year, nine times heavier than in the suburbs. In many streets five squalid tenements are packed into the space occupied by a single house on the average new estate.

Nor is this all. In the sprawling haphazard suburbs 100,000 people had not enough shops, churches, (Continued on page 14)

LOBSTERS BY AIR

THE Canary Islands may soon become famous for their live lobsters as for their bananas. Baskets of live lobsters are now being flown 1,500 miles from the islands to Barcelona by the Spanish Aviacion y Comercio, and so successful has the experiment proved that the company is considering fitting the aircraft with special tanks.

The outward flight to the Canary Islands, which are a province of Spain, is via Madrid and Seville, with an occasional stop at Cap Jubi, and freight carried includes medical supplies and agricultural implements.

FANCY-DRESS FISH

AN opah, a fish rarely found in British waters, was caught by a drifter near the Shetlands recently. A species of sunfish, this specimen was three feet long, weighed fifty pounds, and had bright scarlet fins and blue-green violet, and red sides, dotted with ovals of silver.

THE HALE TELESCOPE

THE new 200-inch telescope on Mount Palomar in California, the most powerful telescope in the world, was dedicated recently and was named after the late Dr. George Ellery Hale, who sponsored the project of building it.

EGG-BOMBS

AFLAMINGO'S egg, being flown to Britain, exploded in an airliner over the Mediterranean not long ago owing to the rarefied atmosphere.

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MANY A YOUNG MAN could own a car if he would do as has the youth in the picture—make his own! And not be ashamed to use it. This graceful vehicle, constructed of aluminum, is capable of doing 30 miles per hour when two passengers are bearing down on the foot pedals. It has a four-speed gear, a free-wheel drive, four-wheel brakes and dynamo lighting. It is seen in the traffic at Hammersmith, London, England.

A Veritable Treasure House Is the Ancient Building—Petworth

HOUSING irreplaceable treasures of painting, wood-carving and sculpture is Petworth, a thirteenth century building that is a veritable mecca to tourists to Great Britain.

The visitor is shown into the 13th century chapel, all that is left of Petworth as it existed in medieval days. The pointed arches of the

are set in carved limestone, while baskets of fruit, musical instruments and quaint birds cluster round the portraits of Henry VIII, (after Holbein), Charles I and his queen, Henrietta Maria.

Lord Leconfield has one of the finest private collections of pictures in Britain. Although the house is now National Trust property, the collection still hangs on its walls. The painters Van Dyck, Gainsborough, Reynolds, Romney and Hopper are all represented.

The 19th century English landscape painter, Turner, was a visitor to Petworth, and executed pictures of the house and park which are among Leconfield's treasures.

The Marble Hall was given this name because of its black and white marble floor. It was formerly the entrance hall, and interesting historical picture on the wall shows the arrival at Petworth of the Allied Sovereigns in 1814. There is the burly form of the Prince Regent—later George IV—with the handsome Czar Alexander I of Russia and the Kings of Prussia and Wurtemburg.

The wainscoting is painted a duck egg green and the carvings executed by Gibbon's assistant, Selden. The Marble Hall leads into the Beauty Room where there are portraits of the most beautiful women who appeared at the Court of Queen Anne.

There are immense paintings on the ceilings and walls near the grand staircase which portray scenes in the life of Elizabeth, Duchess of Somerset.

THE GREAT PYRAMID

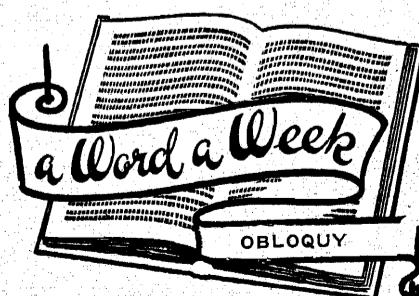
It has been estimated that the building of the Great Pyramid of Cheops, which took 2,700 million man-horse hours forty-seven centuries ago, would require only 108 million to-day.

STRAINS OF MUSIC

(Continued from page 6) melody swinging, rising, falling clear. Yes, he knew! "The great Physician now is near . . . Jesus, blessed Jesus!" Before the band had finished playing he was asleep. His life had been saved by the music and a memory.

That was years ago, but the man never forgot the Army, and it was while in another hospital, in a bed next to a Salvationist, that he told the story of gratitude to the Army band for timely restoration.

L. R.



Pronounced Ob-lo-qwi, accent on the first syllable. Early Salvationists were subjected to a great deal of obloquy—reproachful and slanderous language—when they ventured out to proclaim the message in open-air meetings. Calumny is a similar word.

THE TOWER OF LONDON never loses its charm. Here, in the heart of a great city, is seen a medieval castle, complete with bastioned walls, moats and turrets. In the White Tower (centre) are housed the armoury and museum. In the left background are the Chapel of St. Peter and Vincula; to the left is Wakefield Tower, where the crown jewels are kept. Many famous prisoners were led to their execution from this grim place.

building belong to an Early English style, but the pews, reredos and gallery date from the late 17th century.

The architect who planned Petworth is unknown but he is believed to be a Frenchman. The state rooms, however, were adorned gloriously by Grinling Gibbons, the wood carver and sculptor, who came from Holland in the 17th century, and whose patron was Charles II.

Gibbons' work appears at its best in the apartment called the Carved Room which is sixty by twenty-four feet. The pictures on the walls

Wanted, Jeremiahs!

THE real, old-fashioned sort. There is a notion abroad that they don't fit this dispensation. That only gentle, tender, loving persuasions and entreaties are in harmony with these New Testament times. It is all a mistake! Never in the world's history were fearless, resolute, whole-souled prophets called for and needed more than now.

Come forth, ye men of God, with brows of brass and nerves of iron, and hearts big with the love of Calvary, and the thunders of Jehovah's wrath.

Wanted, veritable Jeremiahs, to tell the truth, the whole truth, please or displease, **dungeon or no dungeon, mire or no mire!** To tell it in the Monarch's court, and the Nobleman's mansion, and the Poor man's cottage; but especially are Jeremiahs, **MORE JEREMIAHS, and STILL MORE JEREMIAHS** wanted in the halls, and theatres, and barracks, and public open-air meeting places of The Salvation Army. To all whom it may concern—**WANTED, JEREMIAHS!** William Booth.

Hadley Wood

MRS. General Bramwell Booth (R) who celebrates her eighty-eighth birthday on September 12th is well and alert, and praises God daily for His blessing on the Army. She will spend this birthday in new surroundings, recently having taken up residence at North Court, Finchampstead, Berks, along with her three daughters, Commissioner C. Bramwell-Booth (R), Colonel Mary Booth (R), and Lieut.-Colonel Olive Booth.

Thus ends her nearly sixty years' association with Hadley Wood, Middlesex, the quiet and still rural retreat to the north of the Metropolis, to which the Founder came to live, two years before the death of the Army Mother in 1890 and from where he was promoted to Glory, from "Rookstone," in 1912.

General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth went to Hadley Wood shortly after the Founder died; their four youngest children were born there. For fifty-five years Mrs. Booth lived at "The Homestead." It was from here that General Bramwell Booth went to his Reward in 1929.

THE MAIL BAG

A Tribute to Local Officers

The Editor:

The recent promotion to Glory of retired Corps Sergeant-Major N. Harnum, of Winterton, Newfoundland, brought afresh that deep appreciation in my soul, a conviction of the inestimable spiritual worth of our soldiery, especially of the local officers within our ranks.

This tribute is offered in honor of these comrades who have been, or still are, at the front of the battle, waging devoted service to God and the Army. Most field officers will not only recall the tower of strength they found in such consecrated lives, particularly during the early years of their careers, but also how these "locals," without any remuneration, faithfully carried on, through sunshine and rain.

There is abundant evidence that

God is unfailing in His promise "to them that walk uprightly" because, as with Job, though trials come "they still hold fast their integrity" and their lives are among the most honest, pure and separate one could find anywhere. They are the happiest people in the community, for they experience what they sing: "There is pleasure in His service, more than all."

The late Sergeant-Major Harnum was as stalwart in soul as he was in physique. A man indeed "in whom was no guile" and who was among the first to stand with the Army when it opened fire in the village of "Scilly Cove" upwards of sixty years ago. When, in 1930, with my wife, I arrived there as the new Corps Officer he spoke for his comrades words of welcome. Following three years of service under his and their influence it was he, at our farewell, who commanded us to

(Continued on Page 16)

For Shut-ins

By Alice M. Lydall

A RACE OF IMMORTALS

"WHAT is time to a race of immortals?" Not of supreme importance if that race is conscious of its immortality. As the years of our lives slip with increasing swiftness behind us, we look lovingly on familiar scenes and well-loved faces, conscious that we are among them only as a transient—a pilgrim moving onward.

There are, among those who read these articles, some who have recently said farewell to one they have dearly loved; there are others who have been advised to decrease the tempo of their lives, to rest more and take life more easily, or else. The great number of "Shut-Ins" are older people and naturally, their friends are older also, so it is only reasonable to expect that those friends will be slipping over the border at a greater ratio than those of younger people. I remember someone saying to me years ago, "I have a great many more friends in heaven now than I have upon earth." That reminds me of a poem which I have quoted before but is well worth repeating:

"Life changes all our thoughts of heaven,
At first we think of streets of gold,

Of gates of pearl, of robes of white,
And things all strange to mortal sight.

But in the afterward of years
It grows a more familiar place;
A home unhurt by sighs or tears,
Where waiteth many a well-known face.

With passing years it grows more dear:
It grows more real day by day;
Not strange or cold but very near
The dear Homeland not far away:
Where none are sick, or sad, or lone,
The place where we shall find our own."

When at last we come to the time of our own passing the sadness of parting from those we love will be tempered with the joyful anticipation of seeing those who went from us long ago and whom we still dearly love.

Shall we know them? Yes! I am sure we will. Some of you will remember one of Henry Milan's ar-

(Continued in Column 4)

Entertains the Poor

At Goodwill Centre

AS a climax to a house-warming party at their new London home, "Cleve Lodge," Hyde Park Gate, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hulton recently entertained some 150 children from the district served by the Paddington Goodwill Centre, who had been gathered together at a few hours' notice by the Goodwill Organizer.

The boys and girls were highly delighted with the electrically operated roundabouts and other aids to enjoyment placed at their disposal, to say nothing of the cakes, trifles and ices, of which there seemed to be an unending supply.

The hosts and their guests were deeply interested in the description of the work carried out by the Goodwill officers at the Paddington Centre, which they promised to visit themselves in order to gain closer knowledge of the Army's activities.

DATES TO REMEMBER

SEPTEMBER 1949						
SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

Harvest Festival Sunday in the Territory, September 18.

September: The "Standard Bearers" Session of Cadets enter the Training College. Public Welcome, Toronto Temple, Thursday, September 15, and Sunday, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m., September 18, Toronto Temple.

October—November: Fall Congresses conducted by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner J. J. Allan, in Toronto, from Friday, October 21 to Tuesday, October 25; Winnipeg, from Friday, October 28 to Tuesday, November 1.

(Continued From Column 2)
ticles in which he told of a splendid young woman, of sterling character and fine intellect, who could not believe in God or in an after-life. She nursed her dying mother tenderly and was by her side when in the last few moments of her earthly existence a rapturous smile broke out on her face and she cried, in an ecstasy of joy, "Why Mary!" Mary was a daughter who had died many years before. From that moment this young woman doubted no more and in her newly-born faith, dedicated her life to God.

This is not an unusual experience, it has happened so often that eyes closing to this world have, even before death, opened to visions of the world to which they were passing. I have heard them tell of the wonderful music they have heard.

It is not a sad thing to contemplate the end of this earthly life. John Quincy Adams was 80 years of age when he met a friend who gaily asked him, "How is John Quincy Adams?" There was a twinkle in the old man's eye as he replied, "John Quincy Adams is very well, thank you. But the house he lives in is sadly dilapidated. It is tottering on its foundations. The walls are badly shattered and the roof is worn. The building trembles with every wind and I think John Quincy Adams will have to move out before very long. But he himself is very well." And with a wave of the hand the old man walked on.

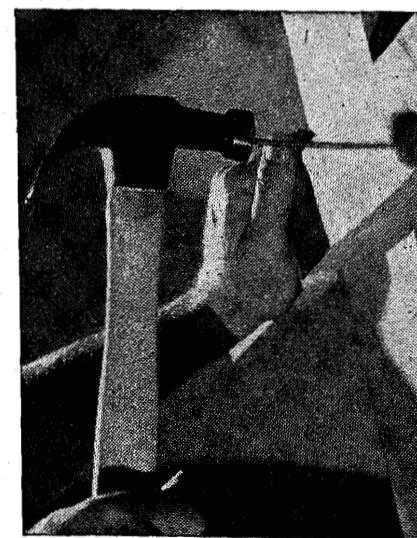
From Henly's pen we have the following:

"So be my passing!
My task accomplished and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing.
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death!"

In such a manner those who know themselves to be "a race of immortals" regard the transience from this restricted and brief life into that larger and more abundant one.

One of the most comforting expressions of faith was penned by a clergyman to a bereaved mother: "And so little John has passed on! Happy he! He is but gone a little earlier to bed, and we are undressing to follow."

How can we be assured of our immortality? Jesus said, "I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."



Small kindnesses, small courtesies, small considerations, habitually practiced in our social relationships, give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talent and accomplishments.

M. A. Kelty

* * *

There is no royal road to anything. One thing at a time and all things in succession! That which grows slowly endures.

J. G. Holland

SCANDINAVIAN CONGRESSES

Led By The Chief Of The Staff And The British Commissioner

THE last day of the Swedish Congress Campaign led by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. J. J. Allan, began with two meetings sponsored by the women of the Army.

The first was a women's rally in the Stockholm Temple, presided over by Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner W. Kitching, with Mrs. Commissioner Allan as chief speaker.

A red cottage erected on the platform introduced the theme of the meeting: the Home League.

The second meeting at which Mrs. Allan spoke the same morning was the Women's Social Work rally in the Bethesda Church, and here Lieut.-Colonel J. Ordell was in charge.

Respond To The Call

On Monday afternoon in the holiness meeting in the well-filled Blasieholm Church, the Chief of the Staff focused all minds on God's call to holy living and there were sixty seekers for the blessing.

For the last meeting of the congress—a private gathering of all officers and soldiers, the Blasieholm Church was filled again, while for non-Salvationists there were well-attended meetings in Stockholm Temple and at the Stockholm IX Corps. Short addresses were given by Mrs. Allan and Lieut.-Commissioner Masuzo Uyemura (Territorial Commander of Japan), and the Chief outlined the requirements of a soldier of God in his forceful Bible message.

There was a prolonged and victorious prayer-battle ending with some two hundred seekers, making a total of 450 for the campaign. It has truly been a congress of "building to-day for a better tomorrow" as the Chief announced to be the topic of all the congress gatherings.

IN NORWAY

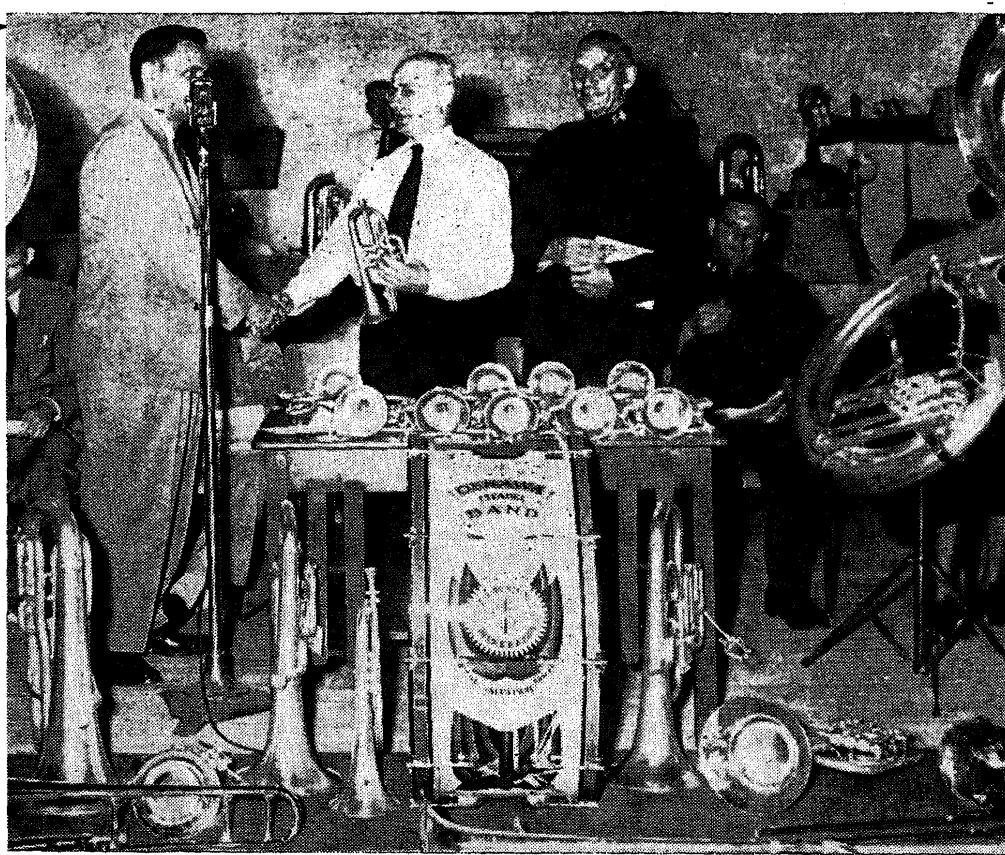
SALVATIONISTS in Norway, attending the sixty-first annual Congress took as their motto "The Word of God—Our Sword." Soldiers and friends from all parts of the country met in Oslo for gatherings under the leadership of Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel.

Previous to the welcome meeting in the Calmeyergatens Mission Hall there was an imposing procession through the main streets of Oslo. The song, music and colors were a fine demonstration of the spirit of The Salvation Army. Officers in national costume, representing the various parts of a far-flung battle-line, formed a picturesque part of the procession; the slum sisters in blue and white, as well as the missionaries from China, India and Indonesia, in their colorful dresses, attracted the attention of the onlookers who lined the route.

On entering the Calmeyergatens Mission Hall comrades were reminded of the international character

A NEW SET OF INSTRUMENTS FOR OSHAWA, ONT.

A complete set of instruments, most of them from the Army's factory in St. Albans, was presented by Mayor Michael Starr, seen at extreme left of the photograph. He is seen shaking hands with Bandmaster H. Gentry, while the Property Secretary, Colonel J. Merritt, and the Corps Officer, Major H. Roberts, are seen at right. The Colonel presided at the presentation ceremony. Hidden from view is Colonel R. S. McLaughlin, the automobile manufacturer, who donated a sousaphone, the large circular bass. Colonel McLaughlin spoke, recalling the Army's early days in Oshawa.



of The Salvation Army by no fewer than six different national flags hanging in the front of the hall as a special greeting to guests from overseas. Besides the British Commissioner and the Norwegian-Americans, Colonel and Mrs. T. Gabrielsen

to, and this was a challenge to all to take an active part in the extension of Christ's Kingdom on earth.

A message from the General was heartily received and the enthusiasm with which Colonel Gabrielsen

Overseas News

WHILE thousands of Britons make a brief break from hard work and austerity, General Albert Orsborn is revelling in a five-engagements-a-day campaign around England's south-eastern coast line, to contact scores of thousands of them with the Gospel.

Already at Worthing, Hove, Brighton, Eastbourne, Hastings, Rye, Folkestone, Dover, Deal and Ramsgate crowds have hung on his words, mayors and councillors of towns where pioneer Salvationists were persecuted, have accorded civic receptions, corporations have loaned seats and bandstands, flags have fluttered from centuries' old castles guarding the coast line, and meetings have been held on beaches beneath the famous White Cliffs.

At Hastings, a man who had not prayed for thirty years was a seeker, others have been registered elsewhere.

The campaign continues up the East coast as far as Yarmouth. British Commissioner W. Dalziel is supporting the General.

Meanwhile, "Standard Bearers" cadets from all parts of Britain and from countries overseas are assembling at the International Training College to begin a new session.

The Chief of the Staff is on his way to Finland for Congress Campaigns.

It has been announced that on their way to and from New Zealand and Australia for Congress gatherings next year, General and Mrs. Orsborn will conduct meetings in Eastern and Western U.S.A. Territories, Canada, Indonesia and Singapore, returning to London, June 11, 1950.

W. H. Harris, Colonel.

sen and their daughter Captain L. Gabrielsen, there were Salvationists from Iceland, the Faroe Islands, Denmark and Finland.

The climax of the welcome meeting was the moving presentation, symbolizing the Congress motto

was greeted with an expression of the debt of gratitude which the Norwegian people owe him because of his work for Norway during the years of distress and war.

Great interest was aroused by the youth demonstration on Sunday afternoon, preceded by a procession through the streets in which 1,000 young people took part.

The holiness meeting, the soldiers' meeting, the salvation meeting, a special meeting for men and a meeting for women, as well as open-air attacks, were features of the Congress, and for all the meetings the hall was overcrowded. There were many seekers. A special Congress chorus, accompanied by bandsmen, several bands, "the daughters of the midnight sun," and other officers made a valuable contribution to the blessings of the meetings by their singing and playing.

A Colorful Conclusion

The Congress concluded with a special missionary meeting on Monday evening. For this twelfth and last of the public gatherings the hall was crowded again. The missionaries in their colorful cos-

Here and There

In The Army World

QUEEN HEARS BAND

IN the course of Rugby Band's recent ten-day tour in Denmark, during which centres such as Esbjerg, Odense, Copenhagen, Aarhus and Nykobing Mors were visited, a broadcast program was given before an audience that packed the Aarhus town hall. Queen Alexandra, the Queen Mother, was present at this "radio-festival"—an honor which was greatly appreciated by the English visitors.

CZECH EVANGELISM

AT a recent press conference, Dr. Joseph L. Hromadka, leader of the Church of Czech Brethren, in discussing the present situation, said, "We can still hold evangelistic meetings and The Salvation Army still preaches in the streets." He was of the opinion that more people listened to the Army's message in Czechoslovakia to-day and with more respect and attention than formerly.

The Governor-General

THE Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Baugh, was privileged to meet His Excellency, the Governor-General, Lord Alexander of Tunis, at a luncheon connected with the opening of the Canadian National Exhibition.

The Commissioner also met Lord and Lady Alexander that same evening at a civic dinner given to their Excellencies and distinguished guests by the City of Toronto. Lord Alexander is Honorary Chairman of The Salvation Army Advisory Board, and shows a keen interest in the work.

These two events were occasions also for meeting many warm Army friends.

tumes were a reminder of Christ's command to carry the Gospel to the whole creation, and their words helped to bring the work of the mission field to the attention of their comrades.

Prayer meetings witnessed rows of seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Norwegian Salvationists thank God for a wonderful Congress in which attendances totalled 17,250; 220 decisions were registered at the Mercy-Seat.

JOIN IN THE

PUBLIC WELCOME TO CADETS THE "STANDARD BEARERS" SESSION, 1949-50

**

COMMISSIONER CHAS. BAUGH presiding

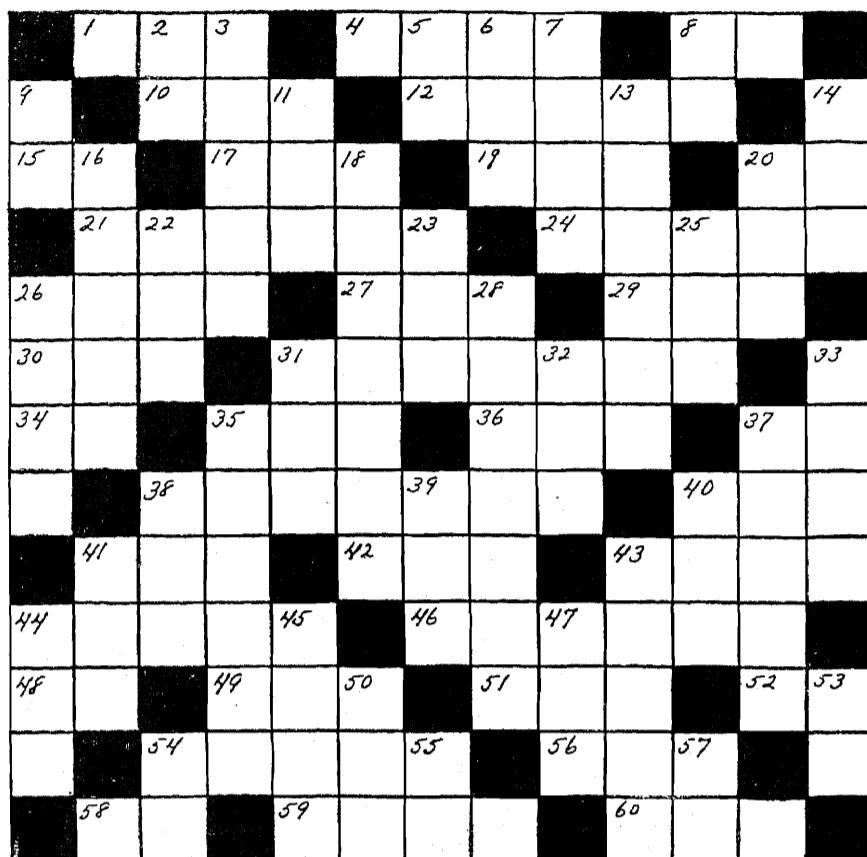
Supported by Mrs. Baugh, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel W. Dray, Territorial and Training College staffs.

**

Further Welcome Meetings will take place on Sunday, September 18, in the Temple, the Territorial Commander in charge.

**

« BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE »



No. 22

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A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOWLEDGE

1 Morsel of bread dipped in a liquid
4 Place where Moses died
8 Tool, falling into the water, was miraculously rescued by Elisha
10 Pronoun
12 River of Babylon
15 Conjunction
17 Mother of Cain, Abel and Seth
19 Wrath
20 Pronoun
21 A native of Arab
24 River of western Africa
26 Pronoun
27 Holy Roman Empire
29 Father of Joshua
30 Possessed
31 Father of Barak
34 Before noon
35 King of Judah who, when diseased in his feet, sought help from physician, not from the Lord
36 Knoll
37 Preposition
38 Son of David who was famous for his long, fine hair
40 Skill
41 Priest who blessed Hannah
42 Book
43 Snakes
44 Son of Aaron
46 Prophet anointed by Elijah
48 Take notice
49 Large vase
51 Bird
52 Exclamation

54 One of David's mighty men II Sam. 23:8
56 Aaron
58 Greek letter
59 First word of Belshazzar's warning
60 Container

VERTICAL

2 Bone
3 A Christian woman at Cenchrea
5 On account
6 Son of Abdiel I Chron. 5:15
7 Storehouse for grain
8 Lava
9 Behold
11 Midianitish chief
13 Venous
14 City of Naphtali
16 Son of Shema
18 King of Sidon, Jezebel's father
20 Son of Zephaniah
22 Friend of David
23 Son of Gad
25 Exudation
26 Become liquid

No. 21

28 Dignify
31 Animal
32 Uncle (S. African)
33 Insects
35 Son of Bela
37 Wife of Chilion, Naomi's son
38 An African who used a magic password (Fiction)
39 Recline
40 Tree—maybe the Arabia Petrea resembling the mountain ash
41 Fall back
43 A Levite whose children returned Ezra 2:10
44 Collection of pieces of information
45 Lights—sacred symbol on the breastplate of the High Priest
47 A Jairite—one of David's rulers
53 Animal used for sacrifices, ploughing and treading out corn
54 Gold
55 Preposition
57 Rood

No. 21

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

INCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

SISTER Mrs. LeBar, the editor of the Orillia "Stock-Pot" attended the Orillia Home League picnic on the day Hawk River Camp was opened for the Northern Ontario Division by the Chief Secretary. Evidently the Home Leaguers had a wonderful trip and enjoyed their visit to the Camp in the beautiful highlands of the Kawartha Lakes. Mrs. LeBar will not mind our saying that she does not hear too well, but the following will indicate what use she made of her eyes. (It might profit some of us if we heard less and saw more.) These peeps into the "High lights of the journey to Camp," are most refreshing. Here they are:

"Patches of burnt-out lawns and

we have put away with our stores, ready for the time when hostilities may start. "We have been advised to have two months' food on hand, but we couldn't put the chocolates away! They are in the cupboard!"

Mrs. Pedlar continues, "We are having hot weather—the large heat, according to the Chinese calendar, are mopping perspiration, and suffering prickly heat. We are the only white Salvationists in South China, but we have other missionary friends. The man who lives next door to us here is Mr. Fairbrother from London, Ont. His sister runs the Book Nook in London, where they sell Christian books and Bibles. We had hoped to start a training session here, but

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the
TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
BRIGADIER A. FAIRHURST

pastures, interspersed with wide areas of lush vegetation. Long stretches of tree-bordered highway. A gem of a summer home. Green, terraced lawns, chairs in deep red and vivid flame color. A man-made brook, stone bordered, and a lake. Children at play around a little red school house that had a steepled bell. A series of break-neck, hairpin curves, up hill, down dale. A variety of attractive houses in a wise assortment of colors, one very pretty in green and white with roof of scarlet. Patches of white clover! A beautiful bay horse, grazing on a cabin-camp lawn. A half-length of stove pipe, painted brick red, used for a rural mail box. A lake hemmed in by deep woods. Cabins, trailing a long block beside a tree-bordered side road. Lake running close to highway, beautiful house and grounds, a vividly red canoe upturned on lawn. More and yet more alluring side roads." and much more of a highly descriptive nature.

In the comments of Mrs. Captain C. Fisher, included in the "Stock-Pot" there is an encouraging word which it is hoped can be said of an increasing number of our Leagues. Mrs. Fisher writes, "I have been thrilled to hear of the enthusiasm evident in the summer program and would like to say a big thank you to all who are making a special effort to maintain an interesting program. Attendances are at an all-time high for summer months."

Request Picture

Adjutant E. Clague (R), who keeps an active interest in the Riverdale Home League, even though living in Long Branch, sends a report. The Riverdale League has forwarded a substantial parcel to the Home League at Newtown in Madras, India, a group "adopted" by them. The Indian Home Leaguers were anxious to know what the Canadian leaguers looked like, so a picture has been sent, and the Adjutant hopes their expectations of delight at receiving the picture may be realized. The league journeyed out to the Adjutant's home by the lakeside in Long Branch, and were entertained by the Adjutant's landlady, the mother of two tiny tots. She found time to think and plan for others.

Mrs. Sr. Major N. Warrander, Northern B.C. Division, sends a letter received from Mrs. Major B. Pedlar, of Canton, China, acknowledging a parcel sent earlier in the year from the Prince Rupert Home League. The letter is addressed to Major Mrs. Janet Chambers, who is in charge of the Indian Girls' Home in Prince Rupert and who takes an active interest in all phases of corps' work, including the Home League. Mrs. Pedlar's letter says: "The lovely parcel that came from the Home League at Prince Rupert arrived and everything was in good order. Whoever packed it knew how to pack for a long journey, for nothing was spoiled or broken. (All packers please note.) All the canned goods that came in the parcel

this is now uncertain." Leaguers will be interested in the following: "We have Home Leagues at all the corps here. The Honam League averages about 25 or 30 and the Wai Oi only about 10 or 15, but at our new corps at Sai Wa Lo we always have a hall full. You see women coming in with their babies on their backs, and the men flock in, too. You keep telling them that it is a women's meeting, and asking them to please leave, but eventually you get worn out with your efforts to clear them out, and by the time you finish you have half as many men as women. "Many children come and, in the hot weather, some wear no clothing save a large hat."

We must continue in our thought, interest and prayers for our missionary comrades, especially those in China, though ways of helping some are at present limited. No one, however, can limit the interest and the prayers!

THROUGH THE BIBLE
(Continued from page 2)

FAITHFULNESS RATHER THAN THE SPIRIT OF POPULARITY.

The Lord is to have a portion of the land for His own. Chapter 45. Do you make a sharp distinction between the things that belong to God and the things that you claim for yourself? Be sure that you give God what is rightfully His.

The offerings required in chapter 46 suggest that God does not want our possessions as much as He desires our own selves. WHEN WE GIVE OURSELVES TO GOD, ALL THAT WE HAVE HE SANCTIFIES TO HIMSELF.

September 16—Daniel 1

An old writer says that the eagle's emblem was sublimius, to fly higher, even to behold the sun in its splendor; the sun's emblem was celerius, swifter than a giant refreshed to run his course. The wheat's emblem is the Gospel in perfection, ripe, first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn.

Ezekiel's emblem was profundius, deeper, first to the ankles, then to the knees, then to the thighs. So ought every Christian to mount loftier with the eagle, to run swifter with the sun, to wax riper with the wheat, to wade deeper with Ezekiel, to be still growing in grace until he shall come to the height of perfection in Christ Jesus. Chapter 47.

"And the name of the city from that day shall be, The Lord is there." Chapter 48:35. What promise of greater blessing could there be for a city or for a human soul than the abiding presence of God Himself?

The book of Daniel opens with the testing of the Hebrew children by the king. "Prove thy servants," was the command. In all spheres of life to-day we are tested as to our worth. In the eyes of Jehovah, we are being proved and tested to-day. WHAT ARE YOU WORTH TO GOD?

IN CALCUTTA

(Continued from page 6)

particularly thrilling part of the meeting came when from the staunch bearded figure of Lieut.-Colonel Woodward we heard of an epic page of Salvation Army history, written over a period of thirty-three Divinely-guided years in central Celebes, in which over ten thousand souls were won from heathen cruelty into the light of God, and remained faithful through years of Japanese oppression.

The War Cry, Singapore.



The Realm of Home

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO FAMILY FOLK



Tindale's Bible On Display

With Others at Canadian Exhibition

TWELVE treasured translations of the Holy Bible will be on display in the Old Curiosity Shop at the Canadian National Exhibition. All twelve are being loaned by the library of Queen's University, Kingston.

Earliest Bible of the collection was prepared in the Anglo-Saxon period and translated or paraphrased in Old English from the 7th to 11th century. Next comes the earliest complete translation of the Bible into English, inscribed by hand between 1382-1384 by John Wycliffe.

Miles Coverdale

The first translation of the New Testament from the Greek text done in 1525 by William Tindale is included, as is the one done by Miles Coverdale who produced the first printed translation of the complete Bible in 1535.

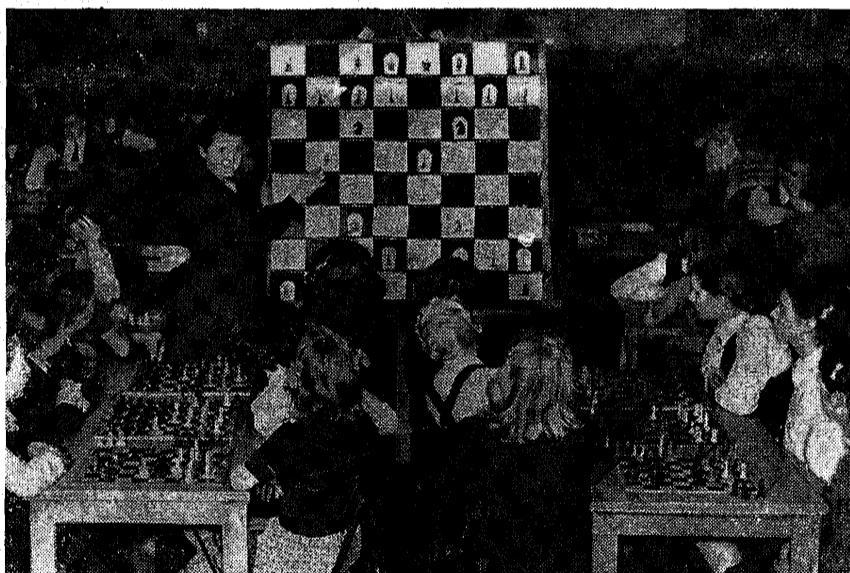
Other Bibles are copies of St. Matthew's Bible produced in 1537, the Great Bible revised by Coverdale in 1539, the second edition of the Great Bible prepared in 1540, the Geneva Bible, sometimes called

the Breeches Bible, issued in 1560, the Bishop's Bible, 1568, the Douai or Daouai-Rheims Bible, 1582, the Authorized or King James Bible in 1611 and the Revised Version of the present day published in 1884.

These Bibles vary in size from the pocketbook type to that commonly used in religious services. Queen's is also sending a copy of the Bible Brant had translated into the language of the Mohawks.



A STUDY IN EXPRESSIONS. These little English girls are watching a fascinating presentation of a children's story, and, reading left to right, their expressions could denote stolid indifference, incredulous wonderment, apprehension and regretful yearning.



A SCHOOL FOR CHESS. How would Canadian children—just starting back to school—like to have chess included in their curriculum? This game, with its demands upon the mind and memory, is actually taught in a school at Bromley, England, and has been for eighteen years. Two of the pupils have already won first and second places in the British Girls' Open Championship.

Britain's "Grocerias"

Trying Out A New-World Idea

RATHER belatedly, Britain has suddenly awakened to the idea of the self-service cash-and-carry grocery "through which"—as one of the London tabloids explained on its front page the other day in a tone of genuine wonder—"the busy housewife can stroll, choose ready-wrapped food, put it in a wheeled basket provided by the firm, and pay on the way out." The chief author of this awakening apparently is Food Minister John Strachey.

As an experiment, the ministries of food and works are to allow 100 large retailers to spend \$12,000 each in converting their stores to the layout of the North American chain grocery. And, says Mr. Strachey, "There's nothing to stop the small trader from converting his shop"—

except that he must keep within the regular \$400 limit for building conversions.

Since the announcement newspapers have been busily explaining to housewives, in words and diagrams, what a self-service store is and how you shop in it.

Only those who have shopped in post-war Britain—fretting at the end of a queue while the shopgirl chats casually about this-and-that with the front customers; shuddering at the sight of fish and meat laid out on counters open to the street (and the flies); having to carry their bread home unwrapped under their arms—will fully appreciate how great (and how salutary) a change the cash-and-carry system could make in this country's shopping habits.

Curious British Rentals

Might Include a Cornish Pastry, Limpets or Herbs

IT was stated in a Cornish County Court (England) recently that the rental of a one-acre field in the parish of Sithney was nothing more than a pastry a week!

A Cornish pastry is pastry with chopped ingredients, heaped in the centre, the pastry edges being wetted and joined on the top to form a curly frill. The main ingredients are beef and potato, but it is surprising what a number of other things are put inside for

pasty of the substantial meaty kind. That was the weekly rent. But the time came when the custom changed. The tenant offered vegetables and other food instead. Then, for the past two years, rent day came and went without any tribute being paid, and so the matter was brought before the court.

The judge at first suggested that the old pastry rental should be restored. On second thoughts, he decided that this might infringe the food regulations, and so he ordered the paying of 2s. a week in cash.

This incident is a reminder of the days when it was common practice in Cornwall for landlords to accept food as rent.

A cottage was often let on condition that the occupier provided the landlord with a pie every week. Another tenant, in the parish of St. Merryn, was under an obligation to supply his landlord with a pie of limpets, raisins, and sweet herbs!

Rags to Beauty

SOME years ago, writes a minister, I preached at a village church and at the close of the morning service a young man sought further advice. He said that he could not believe that Christ really needed him. "What can I of all people do for Christ?" he asked, "I feel unwanted—a mere rag."

The word "rag" brought to my mind an incident which took place when Her Majesty Queen Mary was visiting a paper factory. She had been shown around many of the departments, but noticed that her guide passed by a certain door. She asked to where did this door lead. The guide explained that it was the door of the "rag" room, and added that the best paper is made out of rags.

Truly, brother, sister—Christ needs you, you may feel your lot in this earthly life very insignificant and perhaps your talents are few, nevertheless do remember there is a niche in the fellowship of the Redeemed that only you can occupy.

Aid To The Poor-Sighted

IN the first three months of the British National Health service (which makes it possible for all the inhabitants of the United Kingdom to get free medical and dental service) a million pairs of spectacles were supplied to people who needed them.

Now that everyone is entitled to the type of eyeglasses his vision demands, the output of glasses has risen from four million to eight million annually. Being able to read newspapers, books and magazines is one of the solaces of old age, yet before the introduction of the scheme thousands were denied this pleasure, because they had no spectacles or the ones they had were not suitable for their eyes.

—A British Doctor.

and now on behalf of the United Nations.

Some of the Samoan boys have learned mathematics so well that it is hoped to train them later as surveyors for work in their own country. The teachers and inspectors are studying teaching methods in schools attended by their kinsfolk, the New Zealand Maoris.

A Long Way To School

UNDER a scholarship scheme 45 schoolchildren, two school teachers, and two school inspectors have travelled some 2,000 miles across the Pacific to attend schools in New Zealand.

Twenty-five of the boys, and nine of the girls, and the two inspectors, came from Samoa; six boys, two girls, and the young teachers came from the Cook Islands; and the remaining children came from Niue Island.

The Cook Islands and Niue Island are dependencies of New Zealand, while the islands known as Western Samoa have been administered by New Zealand since 1914, first on behalf of the League of Nations

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—
Lieut.-Colonel Walter Carruthers: Toronto Division
Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Keith: London and Windsor Division
Lieut.-Colonel Rufus Raymer: Manitoba Division
Lieut.-Colonel Ludwick Ursaki: British Columbia South Division
Brigadier Alfred Dixon: Saskatchewan Division
Brigadier Ernest Green: Hamilton Division
Brigadier Reginald Gage: Central Ontario Division
Brigadier Cornelius Knaap: New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division
Brigadier Frederick Merrett: Alberta Division
Brigadier Herbert Newman: Nova Scotia Division
Sr. Major Cornelius Warrander: Northern Ontario Division

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

(COMING EVENTS)

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

Edmonton, Alta: Sun-Mon Sept 11-12
*Toronto Temple: (Cadets' Welcome), Thurs. Sept 15
*Toronto Temple: Sun Sept 18 (Welcome to Cadets) Hamilton: Sept 19
*Toronto Temple: Tues Sept 20, Farewell Divisional Commanders
Bermuda Congress: Sept 25-27
*Toronto Temple: Fri Sept 30
*Mrs. Baugh will accompany

Divisional Changes

Accounts of the Careers of the Officers Affected

THE Divisional Commanders, whose farewells were announced in a recent issue of The War Cry, have been appointed as follows: Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki, from London-Windsor Division to British Columbia; Lieut.-Colonel W. Carruthers, from Nova Scotia to Toronto; Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith, from British Columbia South to London-Windsor; Brigadier F. Merrett, from Saskatchewan to Alberta; Brigadier R. Raymer, from Alberta to Manitoba; Brigadier E. Green, from Toronto West to Hamilton, Ont.; Brigadier H. Newman, from Toronto East to Nova Scotia; Brigadier R. Gage, from Manitoba to Central Ont.; Brigadier C. Knaap, from Northern Ontario to New Brunswick; Brigadier A. Dixon, from New Brunswick to Saskatchewan; Sr. Major N. Warrander, from British Columbia North to Northern Ontario.

Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki became an officer from Regina, Sask., and married Captain Lulu Large, who is from Charlottetown, P.E.I. Corps at which they were stationed include: Hamilton Citadel, London 1 and Montreal Citadel. Divisional Young People's work in New Brunswick and Montreal followed, then, in 1932, the Colonel was appointed Divisional Commander of the Ottawa Division. The Colonel was later appointed Divisional Commander successively of Northern Ontario, B.C. North, Alberta and London-Windsor.

Lieut.-Colonel Carruthers enter-

ed training from Wetaskiwin, Alta., married Captain Susie Bell in 1913 and commanded corps in Ontario and Western Canada. The Colonel served in Alaska and Southern Sas-

(LEFT TO RIGHT) Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki, Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer, Lieut.-Colonel W. Carruthers, Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith.



katchewan before being appointed Divisional Commander of Northern B.C. and Alaska (when Alaska was attached to the Canadian Territory). Again, in 1934, following the commands of Manitoba and Alberta Divisions, the Colonel took charge of the same far-north Division. Saskatchewan followed and, latterly, Nova Scotia.

Lieut.-Colonel Keith entered the work from Dovercourt, Toronto, and married Captain Mabel Horwood, who hails from London, Ontario. Shortly after his commissioning the Colonel was appointed to journey with the Canadian Staff Band to the International Congress,

of the New Brunswick and British Columbia Divisions.

Lieut.-Colonel Raymer entered training from Yorkville, Toronto, and married Major Winnie Jones (whose home corps was Toronto Temple) in 1936. They commanded a number of corps, chiefly in Ontario, and the Colonel was appointed Divisional Commander of the Northern Ontario Division in 1941. He assumed command of the Alberta Division in 1945. Mrs. Raymer was also a successful (single) Field Officer for years, and commanded such corps as West Toronto and Toronto Temple.

Brigadier Green entered the

successively to the Toronto West and the Hamilton Divisions. Service in the Public Relations Department followed, then three sessions as General Secretary of the Training College, Toronto.

The Command of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division followed, to be succeeded six years later by the supervision of the Toronto West Division.

Brigadier Merrett became an officer from Winnipeg, Manitoba, and held field appointments — including Winnipeg and Vancouver Citadels in Western Canada; also in Toronto, Divisional Secretaryship of

(Continued on page 16)

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES (R)
Lindsay: Sat-Sun Sept 24-25

The Chief Secretary
COLONEL WM. DRAY
*Toronto Temple: (Cadets' Welcome), Sept 15
*Toronto Temple: Sept 20
*Toronto Temple: Sept 30
*Mrs. Dray will accompany

The Field Secretary
COLONEL G. BEST
Glen Vowell: Sat Sept 10
Hazelton: Sun Sept 11
Skeena Crossing: Mon Sept 12
Cedarvale: Tues Sept 13
Kitselas: Wed Sept 14
Port Essington: Thurs Sept 15
Prince Rupert: Fri-Mon Sept 16-19 (Native Congress)
Port Simpson: Tues Sept 20
Metlakatla: Wed Sept 21
Vancouver: Sat Sept 24
Victoria: Sun Sept 25
Vancouver: Mon Sept 26
Edmonton: Wed Sept 28
Regina: Thurs Sept 29
Winnipeg: Fri Sept 30

Colonel F. Ham: Guelph, Sat-Sun Sept 24-25
Lieut.-Colonel T. Mundy: North Toronto, Sun Sept 11; Peterborough, Sun Sept 18; Huntsville, Sun Sept 25
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Ramsdale: Mount Dennis, Sept 24-25
Brigadier G. Johnstone: Dovercourt (Toronto), Sat-Sun Sept 24-25

Sr. Major W. Cornick, Spiritual Special—(Newfoundland Division)
Greenspond: Sun-Tues Sept 4-14
Wesleyville: Sept 16-25

Doting Cove: Sept 29-Oct 9
Major James Martin, Spiritual Special—(New Brunswick Division)
West Saint John: Sept 1-11
Sussex: Sept 14-25

St. Stephen: Sept 29-Oct 10
Major Wm. Mercer, Spiritual Special—Parliament St. (Toronto): Fri-Mon Sept 9-19

Tweed: Fri-Mon Sept 23-Oct 3
Kingston: Fri-Mon Oct 7-17
Oshawa: Fri-Mon Oct 28-Nov 7

PLAN TO ATTEND THESE GATHERINGS

CANADA'S SIXTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS

conducted by
The Chief of the Staff,
**Commissioner J. J. Allan
and Mrs. Allan**

Toronto Congress

(Attended by delegates from Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes)

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25

Winnipeg Congress

(Attended by delegates from the Western Provinces)

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1

(Further particulars given in a later issue)

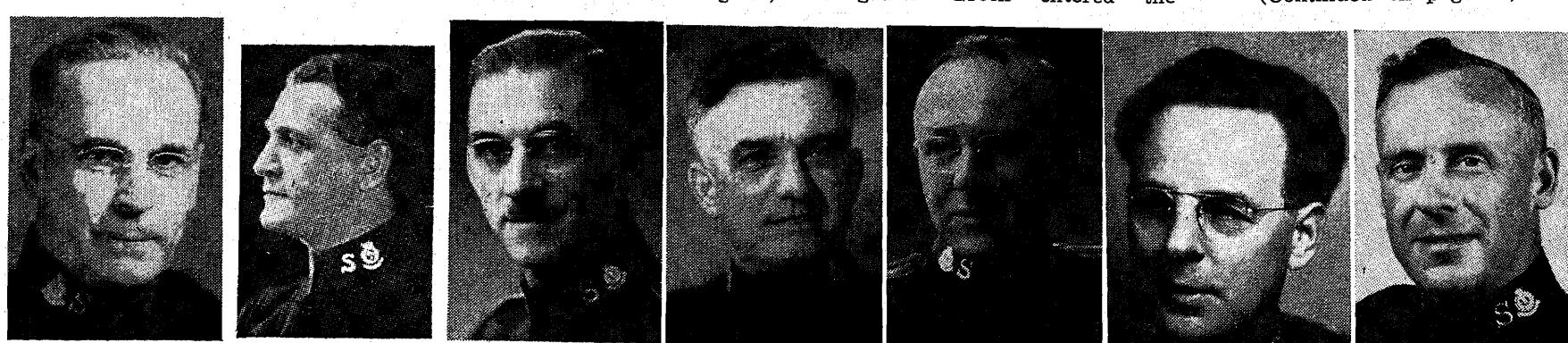
**PRAY THAT GOD MAY ABUNDANTLY POUR OUT HIS SPIRIT
UPON THESE GATHERINGS**

in London, and was one of the survivors of the Empress of Ireland disaster, when the major portion of the band and many others perished in the St. Lawrence River.

The Colonel's next three appointments were at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, as the Commissioner's Secretary, in the Property Department and as Assistant Field Secretary. He next became Divisional Young People's Secretary of Montreal Division, then Chief Side Officer of the Training College. A term as Territorial Young People's Secretary interspersed commands

Training College from Earls Court, Toronto, his experiences in the tragic *Empress of Ireland* disaster a few months previously convincing him that he should devote his life to God as an officer. Marrying Captain Edith Jacobs, whose home corps was Chester (now Danforth, Toronto) they were stationed at a number of corps in Ontario and Quebec, notably Earls Court, Peterborough and Montreal Citadel.

After a term in the Finance Department, Territorial Headquarters, the Brigadier was appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary



NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Greenspond (Pro-Lieutenant V. Ivany) — Our Young People's picnic was held recently. It was preceded by a march of Company meeting members under the direction of the Young People's Sergeant-Major, well supplied with banners and headed by the Corps Flag. The procession proceeded from one end of the settlement to the other, singing songs of comfort and cheer for the sick and aged along the route, and then proceeding to some grassy slopes overlooking the blue sea, where the picnic was held.

Hare Bay (Captain and Mrs. Garfield Hickman) — Envoy and Mrs. Wm. Sturge conducted the welcome meetings for our new Corps Officers who were given a warm-hearted welcome. Three seekers were registered, one for Salvation and two for Holiness.

Glenwood (2nd Lieutenant A. Mullett) — The Salvation Army "Opened Fire" in this community recently. A short open-air was held on the main street, then we marched to the school where the newly-appointed officer opened the meeting. Brother W. Bowden of Gander Corps offered prayer and then Major K. Gill of Gander was introduced to the large congregation. The Major gave an inspiring message. The Major was assisted by 2nd Lieutenant Dora Fry, Candidate E. Baxter and twenty-two Soldiers of the Gander Corps. In the well-fought prayer battle two people sought Christ.

Burin (Captain and Mrs. E. Pretty) — Recently a number of inspiring Open-air meetings have been held. We recently journeyed by boat to a community twelve miles away where three hundred people listened to the message. Captain H. Darby, home on furlough, assisted. Members of the Company meeting under Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. J. Gosling held their summer outing.

Candidates Testify

It was encouraging to hear the bright, up-to-date testimonies of some of the corps' "Standard Bearer" candidates in Sunday night's meeting at North Toronto (Major and Mrs. G. Dockeray) in a testimony period led by Young People's Sergeant-Major R. Calvert. In the morning meeting one of them, Candidate C. Carter, assisted by Songster F. Russell, led a helpful meeting, and gave a thoughtful talk on Christian soldiers.

Sr. Major and Mrs. H. Wood led on at night, and Sergeant-Major Simpson, of Ottawa, told of his conversion, and victory over the tobacco habit. The Major's words on "Truth" were listened to attentively, and some conviction was evident.

Golden Links

Do not look at life's long sorrow; See how small each moment's pain; God will help thee for tomorrow; Every day begin again.

Every hour that flees so slowly, Has its task to do or bear; Luminous the crown, and holy, If thou set each gem with care.

Hours are golden links—God's token Reaching heaven; but one by one, Take them, lest the chain be broken Ere thy pilgrimage be done.

Adelaide Proctor

Leading Tickles (Envoy B. Thorne) — 2nd Lieutenant A. Haggert visited here for two days recently. One man, aged seventy-five who has never been converted, was gloriously saved. In the Wednesday night meeting one seeker came forward for holiness. Our newly appointed leader, Envoy Thorne, held his first meetings on Sunday. At night there were two seekers and many were under conviction.

THEY HAD BEEN WITH JESUS

"Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus." Acts 4:13.

It is good to know that even the "unlearned and ignorant" ones of earth can so reflect the Christ that men will know that some holy influence has been at work in their lives. We unfailingly reflect in our bearing, our manner, and our daily conversation the company we keep. If we associate with those whose standards are high, we give back something of that lofty refinement in our living. If we keep company with the coarse and vulgar, we take on that ugly likeness.

Peter and John reflected the nobleness of Jesus with whom they had been closely associated. Their faces shone; their virtue was a radiance that reflected His every word and deed. They were moved in all their actions by His teachings. Surely there could be no higher tribute paid to any Christian today than to have men take knowledge of him that he had been with Jesus.

Association with the Lord can bring To any life a dignity and grace, And ever looking up to Him will give The high, white look of Christ to any face.

Linen Collars For Men's Tunics

Sizes: 14 - 17

40 cents each

Army Publications You Should Read!

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Interesting biographies written by Minnie Lindsay Carpenter

(Mrs. General Carpenter)

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THE TRADE DEPARTMENT, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1

New Cities Arising

(Continued from page 7)

clubs, libraries or public space. Instead of living sociably together, Middlesbrough folk noticed that lack of facilities kept them apart.

"Let's make a clean sweep of the lot!" said the townsfolk, discussing the fate of the old Middlesbrough. "Not merely new department stores, a replanned town centre — but let's have a new city. And let's take our sterile suburbs in hand and mould a healthier pattern of neighborhood life."

When the civic fathers obeyed the popular demand and swung into action, it was obvious that many problems had to be solved before the new Middlesbrough could be planned and modelled.

Under an architect mayor, a team of young architects, town-planners, economists and geographers took up residence in Middlesbrough to prepare a scheme on the spot.

These enthusiasts deliberately set out to meet the ordinary people of the town and invite their co-operation. Industrialists, clergy, teachers, shopkeepers, club leaders — all came forward to pool information. From the immense mass of data further facts emerged.

It took nine months to diagnose, in clarifying detail, just what was wrong and produce a re-development plan. Then 22,000 people — one-sixth of the population — studied the proposals and contributed criticism.

As a result the Middlesbrough plan has never been shelved. It

sprang from the hearts of the people, and now the first 4,700 new houses are being built, obsolete sheds and storage yards are disappearing, making space — among other things — for through motor parkways that by-pass the shopping streets.

The new neighborhoods will be like four outstretched fingers through green wedges of countryside. Rehousing 22,000 people from central areas, each community is to have its own clubs, shops, clinics, nurseries, libraries and other amenities.

Brightness From Squalor

The rise of Peterlee is no less dramatic. While Middlesbrough's essential problem was the making-over of an obsolete city, Peterlee springs from the hideous squalor of a score of mining villages.

Here again, regardless of smoke, dirt and noise, the houses had been monotonously packed round the collieries, each with a front-window view of its neighbors, a back-window view of the slag-heaps.

Fifty per cent lacked bathrooms, but this is a mere detail. Some streets boasted only one water tap for every six houses, and sanitation was little better. Wives had nothing to do but work or gossip in the dead, empty streets.

So the townplanners got busy, and the brand-new town of Peterlee is springing up in all its brightness, striking contrast with the dreary villages it is replacing.

Real Living

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths;

In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

We should count time by heart-throbs.

He most lives

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

—Phillip James Bailey

A Band With A Message

Tuesday evening Earlscourt Band (Bandmaster W. Mason) accompanied by the Corps Officer, Major A. MacInnes, journeyed to Oshawa, Ont., and presented an excellent festival at Civic Park, before a crowd estimated at 1,500 persons. Oshawa Band's Special Efforts Secretary (C. Osbourn) acted as chairman, and Band Sergeant A. Tolcher read a message from the Bible.

The program opened with a march composed by Col. B. Coles, entitled "In the Firing Line." This was followed by a euphonium solo, "A Song of the Brother" by Bandsman W. Brown. Selections by the band, "A Sunbeam" and "Hyfrydol" were interspersed by a cornet solo, "Happy all the Day," played by Bandsman R. Hann. Adding variety to the program was a drum solo given by Bandsman C. Jones, with band accompaniment.

Major H. Roberts expressed, over the loud speaker system, the thanks of the city for the excellent festival, given (using the band's slogan) by the "Band with a Message."

An impression was made on the crowd by the soulful playing of the tune "Stracathro," which is associated with the words of the Twenty-third Psalm.

Outpost Contacts

The week-end's activities at Wellington Street Corps, Hamilton, Ont. (Sr. Captain and Mrs. J. Viele) began with a visit paid by the band to Milton Outpost, which had good results. The folk contacted appreciated the visit, and are anxious for further calls.

At the home corps the holiness meeting, led by Mrs. Captain Viele, was of inspiration.

At night Sergeant-Major Van Devere led on, assisted by Candidate Dorothy Taylor and others. A heart-searching Bible message given by the Sergeant-Major was followed by a well-fought prayer meeting.

Among the visitors was Sergeant Carter, of St. Stephen, N.B.

Assist With Summer Activities

During recent weeks at Elmwood, Winnipeg, Man. Corps, (Captain and Mrs. R. Weddell) visiting officers have conducted both Sunday and weeknight meetings.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage led Sunday's meetings, while Lieutenants E. Tidman and M. Campbell led both mid-week and Sunday meetings, and assisted in open-air gatherings.

A former soldier of this corps, Captain D. Marmounier, was a welcome visitor on a recent Sunday, when Lieutenant A. Poole gave the Scripture message. The Lieutenant has also attended the open-air meetings and rendered valuable assistance with his piano accordion.

The Home League recently visited Sunset Lodge, and conducted a meeting with the elderly women.

The summer months have afforded a grand opportunity for open-air meetings, and a number of people have seemed glad to listen.

The youth group recently enjoyed a boat-ride down the river.

"Gets His Man"

Like the Canadian Mounties, when Lieutenant T. Rose goes after "his man," he stays in the search until he is successful.

An inquiry was received from a small New Brunswick village from a lady asking that the Army try to find her father. It was thought he was living in Saint John and that he might be sick. The search took the Lieutenant all over the city, following down possible leads, many of which proved to be of no consequence. At last he was successful and the father was located.

A message was given him from the daughter and the present address was forwarded to the inquirer. All are quite satisfied with the Army's service.

Divisional Newsletter.

Amplifying the Message

Digby, N.S. (Captain P. Howland; Lieutenant E. Head) reports an old-time victory in recent open-air meetings. An interested business man has had the bandstand wired so as to allow for an eventide meeting and, in this connection, by means of the public address system the crowds are reached and the Old, Old Story proclaimed.

One of the converts is already taking an active part in open-air work.

—Divisional Newsletter.

From

WITHIN WALLS

A SERIES OF MEDITATIONS BY MAJOR MARION NEILL

THE MORE EXCELLENT WAY

AMOTHER'S greatest service can be found in leading children to Jesus. He is the Great Pattern of life. The foundation principles of right living are laid down in His teachings. How necessary that mothers, in this bewildering age, find the true source of strength and courage, that they may train their children aright.

We thank God for mothers who gave us the advantages of physical and mental and moral development. But we are more than grateful for the training we received in spiritual values. How can we ever repay the mothers who led us to Jesus, and opened to us the priceless treasures found in the Word of God? Surely we benefitted by the "More Excellent Way," of which Paul wrote. They are the answer to the many problems that arise between members of a family. They present to us the secret of a happy home.

"Love suffereth long and is kind, love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. Doth not behave itself

unseemly, seeketh not her own; is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth."

Every day let us remember our indebtedness, and do all in our power to make our parents happy. And may we rededicate our lives to the service of Jesus Christ as we say:

"Faith of our mothers, Christian faith,
In truth beyond our man-made creeds,
Still serve the home and save the earth,
And breathe thy spirit thro' our deeds.
Faith of our Mothers, Christian faith,
We will be true to thee till death."

Is there a mother who is troubled, perplexed or burdened? Remember the "more excellent way." "LOVE NEVER FAILETH."

Visitor's Helpful Message

Comrades and friends of the Haliburton, Ont., Corps recently enjoyed a message from Rev. Mr. Orsborn, a brother to the Army's international leader.

The speaker dealt with the subject, "The Potter and the Clay," showing that humans, as clay in the Divine Potter's hand, can be moulded into vessels fit for the Master's use.

During the meeting, led by the Corps Officer, 2nd Lieutenant W. Davies, special music by the young people brought much blessing.

Visitors included Sister Dorothy Carpenter, of Toronto and 2nd Lieutenant and Mrs. Boorman, of Carleton Place, who sang an appropriate message. Hearts were further blessed at the sight of two young people kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

INTENSIVE OUTDOOR EVANGELISM

Brinley Street, Saint John, N.B. (Sr. Captain E. Hill, 2nd Lieutenant D. Mont). The Spiritual Specials, Major and Mrs. J. Martin's campaign concluded on Monday evening. Many of the comrades testified of the blessings received during the series of special meetings. These were well attended and there were 14 senior seekers, and 59 boys and girls forward. The Corps Officers are hopeful of making new soldiers, especially among the young folks. One of the features of the campaign was the intensive and extensive open-air fighting.

Interesting Summer Crowds

Major and Mrs. B. Dumerton were in charge of the St. John Citadel meetings over the week-end, a time of rich blessing for the summer crowds. The late open-air meetings attract the people, and much good is accomplished.

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS
are asked to supply the correct ranks of corps officers, visiting officers and others figuring in the news they send. This is particularly important in distinguishing between Captains and Senior Captains, Majors and Senior Majors.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



(UPPER) Home Leaguers of Goderich, Ont., (Captain S. Dunstan; 2nd Lieutenant H. Ingleby) gathered to celebrate the forty-second anniversary of the league at that corps.

(LOWER) The fine crowd assembled for the opening of a new hall at Woodstock, N.B. The Corps Officer, Captain J. Amos, is seen at the rostrum. The Mayor and other interested supporters are seen on the platform.

Three Bands Unite In Providing Salvation Music

Three bands attracted a crowd estimated at some 2,000 persons at Gibson Park, Mount Dennis, on a recent Sunday evening, and an excellent opportunity of stressing the message by means of Scripture reading, community singing and band playing was seized.

Mr. W. Gibson, who owns the park, and at whose invitation the bands gathered, occupied the chair and spoke highly of the organization, and said he had seen the Army at work in all of the countries he has visited throughout the world.

Sr. Captain W. Shaver and Captain J. Carter (Corps Officers respectively of Brampton and Mount Dennis) took turns in leading singing and in other responsibilities.

The three bands rendered some helpful and uplifting music. They were West Toronto (Deputy Bandmaster F. Reed), Brampton (Bandmaster W. Cuthbert) and Mount Dennis (Bandmaster A. Conti).

"STAMPEDE" VISITORS

At the Saturday night open-air meeting at Calgary (Major and Mrs. W. Gibson), many Stampede visitors were noticed among the crowd that stood and listened. For eight continuous evenings, street meetings are conducted at this period of the year.

Conviction through the power of God's Spirit was seen on the faces of the listeners, and a number of them raised their hands for prayer.

EFFECTS OF BROADCAST

"This Is My Story"

The series of radio broadcasts are being well received in N.S. Stations at Halifax, Truro, Windsor and Bridgewater and Yarmouth carry the program on Sunday. Kentville station has given time Wednesdays at 8:00 p.m.

One dear old comrade, testifying to the blessing received on a recent Sunday said, "It brought tears to my eyes." —Divisional Newsletter.

It Leads to Christ

FATHER, our hearts with love to Thee do glow,
For all Thou'st done.
How could we tread this vale of tears below
But for Thy Son?
Who came to earth in likeness such as we,
And blazed for us a trail that leads to Thee.

Sometimes our footsteps lag, the day seems long,
The way seems rough;
But Thou hast promised Thou wilt keep us strong.
It is enough
To know, tho' doubts arise, we need not stray
For blood doth mark His footprints all the way.

Help us to follow now while yet 'tis day
The way He trod,
Though straight the gate, and narrow be the way,
It leads to God.
Though weak are we and heavy burdens bear—
How vast and boundless is the love we share!
Mattie D. Crowell, Truro, N.S.

AMONG the verses taught me when I was a small boy and which stayed with me, says a writer, were Psalm 51:10; "Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me," and Psalm 141:3: "Set a watch, O Lord before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."



See Page 13 for Radio Transcription Stations and Timetables.

The Morning Devotional Period over C.B.L., Toronto from Monday, September 19 to Saturday, September 24 (8.15 to 8.30 a.m.) will be conducted by Captain James Brown, Rhodes Avenue Corps.

BRANTFORD, Ont. CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CALGARY, Alta. — C J C J (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officers.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1070 kilos.) and CFAB (1450 kilos., Windsor). Each Monday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

MONTREAL, P.Q. — CJAD (800 kilos.) Each Sunday afternoon from 4.05 to 4.30, Montreal Citadel Band will broadcast a period of its Sunday afternoon program.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKDO (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday, 3.00 to 3.30 p.m., "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of salvation melodies by the band and songster brigade.

OTTAWA, CBO — Morning Devotions every other Sunday, led by appointed officers. See local announcements for times of periods and leaders.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (556 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2.30 to 3 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1060 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TIMMINS, Ont. — CKGB (680 Kilos.) "Morning Meditations" each Saturday at 11.30-11.45 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officer.

TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 kilos.); shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m.

A TRIBUTE TO LOCAL OFFICERS

(Continued from page 8)

God. At a corps anniversary during our stay, twelve soldiers stood as a group, at my bidding, indicating that each had given forty or more years service to God and the Army. A wonderful sight. Included in the number was Noah Harnum. I have seen him stepping in and out of his fishing boat, wearied with the toils of life, yet the happy smile he always carried, remaining. I have seen him leading the march up the street twice each Sunday; nothing gave him more joy. I can see him again in fancy playing in the bass section of the band, or leading the testimony period.

But the most precious sight of this big man to be remembered is his humble spirit as, down at the Penitent-form, he helped some seeker in his or her decision for Christ. His eyes were moistened with tears and his heart was warmed with a passion of love for the sinner that no other value could compare with this in his life.

There were seasons of personal sorrow, great sorrow, in the family of our departed comrade and our own during our labors together that will keep before the minds of Mrs. Thorne and myself the wonderful character of this warrior of the Cross, but these cannot be referred to in length here.

If we are true to our trust, the

Bible will always be the standard by which our lives shall be governed and we shall accept its truth. It says "in the world and yet not of the world." "Set your affection on things above." "Lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven."

Because these servants of God, some of whom have now "fought the fight and finished their course," have kept such eternal truths ever before them they wield a spiritual influence that cannot be denied and which abides after they are called from the "earthly house of this tabernacle." So it was with our beloved comrade whose life we now praise. He, with the thousands of other men and women within the last sixty years, has left us a heritage in God through the medium of The Salvation Army that must not be forgotten. May we, too, after faithful service join them in their bliss and gloriously realize what the Sergeant-Major and others visualized as they sang:

"On Zion we'll stand, when escaped to the shore;
With palms in our hands we will praise Him the more.
We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation for ever and ever."

Major S. Thorne.

Salvation Songs for Summer Days

YOUTH'S PRAISE OFFERING

Words and Music by Sr. Major J. Wood, Newfoundland

Andante M. $\frac{7}{8}$ 76

1. From val - ley and hill; from pine scented wood; All na-ture 'Thy won-ders sac-
2. The mar - tin safe hid in san - dy dune. The dark soar-ing high in her
3. I of - fer to Thee, O Mas - ter di-vine, My tal-ents what'er they may

claim. O Je - sus my Lord, Thou do - er of good. Thy beau-ti-ful words I'll pro-claim.
glee, Each voic-ing with joy its fe - ventune. In joy - ful pris-es to Thee
be; But more Thou dost ask and it shall be Thine. My heart, love and self - all for Thee

CHORUS
O sing. O sing of His match - less love. O shout. O shout of His grace. Ho -
san - na, Ho-san - na, the saints a - bove Now joy - ous-ly ech - o out praise

From "Songs That Bless"

(E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."

I WAS A SINNER

I WAS a sinner, needing pardon;
I was pointed to the Christ
of the Garden.
He took my sins away, and I bless
that happy day
When I found Christ in the old-
fashioned way.
Oh, come to the Lord and be par-
doned;
Oh, come, don't let your heart
be hardened;
On Jesus-Christ believe, ask and
you shall receive—
Blessing, and Peace, and Pardon.
"Tall Oak."

LIVING WATERS

(Continued from page 1)

He asked, but ere she
gave, He stoop-
ed Him-self to
pour
Such living water as
had ne - ver
streamed before
In desolate Samaria.
O grace supreme that
made a new-
born worshipper
Out of that night-
black, evil wo-
man's heart of
her!
O faith that listened
to the marvellous
"I am He,"
And never question-
ed that such
miracle could be!
O love that kindled on
the altar of a
soul,
Flamed through the
temple there and
made all sweetly
whole
Our sister of Sam-
aria

Opal Leonore Gibbs.

DIVISIONAL CHANGES

(Continued from page 12)

the Montreal Division followed and, in 1945, the Brigadier was appointed Divisional Commander of the Saskatchewan Division. Mrs. Merritt, whose home corps is also Winnipeg, was known as Captain Ethel Ferguson before her marriage.

Brigadier Newman entered the Training College from Winnipeg Citadel, was attached to the training staff, then held field appointments in Western Canada. Married to Captain Lily Nelson in 1924 they proceeded to Japan and served seven years in that Territory. Further appointments in Western Canada followed until, in 1935, the Brigadier was appointed Finance Secretary in Korea. Returning again to Canada (due to war conditions) the Brigadier spent four years in the Finance Department, Toronto, before being appointed Divisional Commander of Toronto East.

Brigadier Gage's home corps was Yorkville, Toronto, and he was married to Captain Charlotte Maffay (also out of Yorkville). They were stationed at various corps, including Earls Court and West Toronto, then they spent some years in England with the war services. Returning to Canada the Brigadier was appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary of Toronto West Division, the command of the Manitoba Division following. Brigadier Knaap entered the

work from the Toronto Temple, as did Mrs. Knaap (nee Lieutenant Millie Harphey). Following various field appointments, the Brigadier was appointed to war work, and returning from overseas in 1942, put in further service of the same kind in Canada. Following a term as Corps Officer of Dovercourt, the Brigadier was appointed Divisional Commander of Northern Ontario Division in 1945.

Brigadier Dixon became an officer from Lippincott, Toronto, and was united for service with Captain Grace Pritchard, who hails from Danforth, Toronto. Their field appointments include London 1, Montreal Citadel and Peterborough, and the Brigadier was appointed Divisional Commander of Northern Ontario in 1944. Command of the New Brunswick Division followed.

Sr. Major Warrander's home corps was Yorkville, Toronto, his wife (Ensign Ethel Hussey) coming from New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. Their corps appointments included Windsor Citadel, Peterborough and Earls Court. War service came in 1940 and the Major was appointed chaplain in 1943, seeing service in many European theatres of war. Returning to Canada the Major was appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary British Columbia South and, later, Divisional Commander of British Columbia North.